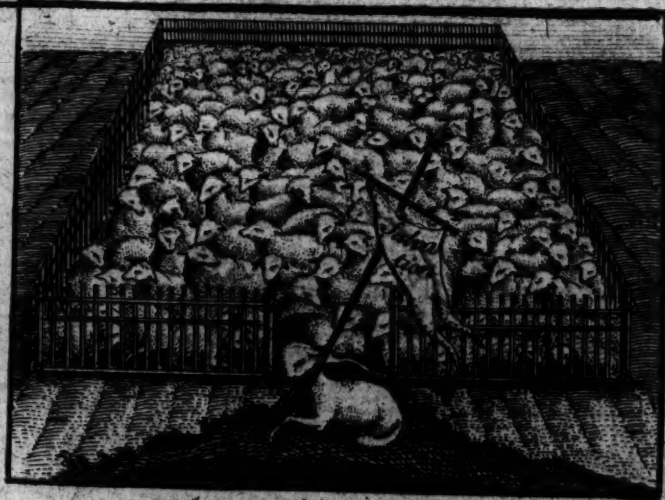


A  
COLLECTION  
OF  
H Y M N S.



*This keeps the Fold secure,  
The Lamb stays at the Door;  
We count him all our own,  
Flesh, Blood, & what he has done.*

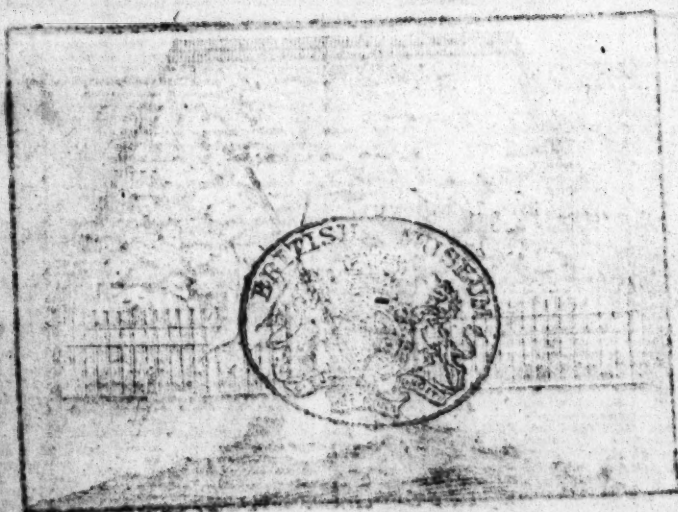
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L O N D O N :

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## COLLECTION

2 M M Y H



...the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...  
...the ...

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



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T H E  
P R E F A C E.

*T* HIS Collection of HYMNS, are principally design'd for a Church of CHRIST, meeting at the Places specify'd in the Title. They are mostly compos'd by the Brethren and Sisters, who have rather regarded the Edification of one another in the Truth, according to Colossians iii. 16. than the Poetry, which they are not much acquainted with.

*The Truth in which we are united, and which is the Subject of the following Hymns, is, that God hath given to Us Eternal Life in his Son, who hath bore our Sins in his own Body on the Tree, and that in his Name, whosoever believeth, receiveth Remission of Sins, is wash'd, sanctify'd, and justify'd, pass'd from Death to Life, become a New Creature, a Son of God, and is made meet for the Inheritance of the Saints in Light. Our uniting in this Fellowship, has been conducted by a remarkable Hand of Providence, in the Midst of great Opposition, and the most UNEXPECTED Instruments*

A 2

ments made Use of therein, which is a Mercy it becomes us always to remember.

*I would advertise the Reader, lest he should mistake our Meaning, and be offended, that when we use any Expression, signifying that God is the Friend of Sinners, that he loves them, and makes them happy; we do not understand, that he loves us because we transgress against him, but he loves from his own Nature: And as we are still the Work of his Hands, notwithstanding all our Transgressions, commends his Love to us, in that while we were yet Sinners, (Ungodly, and without Strength) Christ died for Us.*

*That the Lamb of God who has loved Us, and has washed Us from our Sins in his own precious Blood, may bless these Hymns to the spiritual Solace and Edification of those, who read or use them, is the Prayer of their Well-wisher in the Kingdom of JESUS CHRIST,*

W. CUDWORTH.

A COL-

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A  
COLLECTION  
OF  
HYMNS, &c.

---

*The three following Hymns were sung at the Admission of several Members, Jan. 1, 1745-6.*

HYMN I.

INVITATION.

1 COME in you blessed of the Lord,  
Come in and share with Us,  
The blessed Fellowship of Saints,  
Who glory in the Cross.

2 Who taught of God to live by Faith,  
Man's teaching do not mind,  
But cast assur'd their Souls on that,  
Which in his Word they find.

3 Who view in Christ, God reconcil'd,  
Their Sins all blotted out,  
Never to be remember'd more,  
Thus perfected throughout.

A 3

4 Who

6 *A Collection of* HYMNS.

- 4 Who move nor stir not from the Cross,  
But there abide and rest,  
Without Concern for other Things,  
Than Christ, in whom they're blest,
- 5 Who keep the Sabbath of the Lord,  
And rest in sweet Repose,  
And will not sow for ought, nor reap  
That of itself which grows.
- 6 Who mind not ought which others say,  
That we Effects must see,  
Before that we may be assur'd  
We're in true Liberty.
- 7 But with the Faith of *Abraham*,  
Who minded Good, nor Bad,  
But fix'd his Faith alone on what  
His faithful God had said.
- 8 Consider'd not his Body dead,  
Nor *Sarah's* Barrenness;  
Could offer up his promis'd Son,  
And rest his Soul in Peace.
- 9 So we, without considering  
Our bad Things, or our good,  
Abide and rest in that same Peace  
That's made by *Jesu's* Blood,
- 10 And thus, as Worshipers once purg'd,  
We walk with Conscience clear,  
And serve the living God in Love,  
Without Constraint or Fear.
- 11 Let's join together then in One,  
That all the World may know,  
That God hath sent his only Son  
To wash us white as Snow,

*A Collection of* HYMNS.

7

- 12 Let's manifest to all around  
Our Love and Unity,  
To one another, and to all  
Christ's Holy Family.
- 13 We have his faithful Word in this,  
That where we gather'd are,  
Tho' two or three, if in his Name,  
Our Lord is present there.
- 14 That whatsoe'er we are agreed  
To ask in this his Way,  
That will our heav'nly Father do,  
Who heareth Us alway.

II.

PRAYER.

- 1 **T**HEN hear Us, Lord, in this we pray,  
A Pillar and a Ground  
Of Truth, may we among ourselves,  
And others too be found.
- 2 Teach Us, Lord, also to observe  
All Things thou hast Us told,  
Thy Ord'nances, thy Discipline,  
May we in Pureness hold.
- 3 May we watch over, and exhort,  
And seek to edify,  
And also each one's Burthen bear,  
And each one's Want supply.
- 4 Also be careful to withdraw  
Ourselves from ev'ry one,  
Who is disorderly in Walk,  
And faith he has Thee known.

A 4

5 In



- 5 In this, and all Things else, dear Lord,  
 Whate'er thou see'st right,  
 Teach Us and keep Us evermore,  
 To worship at thy Feet.

## III.

## JOINING.

- 1 **H** And and Heart let's join in Love,  
 Witnesses of Christ our Lord,  
 Faithful to each other prove,  
 Holding fast God's holy Word,  
 Loving every one,  
 Seeking one another's Good,  
 To all People making known  
*Jesu's* Righteousness and Blood.

- 2 This to all we loud proclaim,  
*Jesu's* Blood hath made Us free,  
 Wash'd away our Sin and Blame,  
 Now no Spot the Lord doth see,  
 Blood has cover'd all,  
 There no Wrinkle doth appear,  
 We redeemed from the Fall,  
 By the Saviour's Blood are clear.

- 3 Therefore let Us join to sing,  
 Christ for Us hath surely bled,  
 Sing the Mercies of our King,  
*Jesus* in our Room and Stead,  
 Righteousness fulfill'd,  
 Made an End of ev'ry Sin,  
 Looks on every Blood-bought Child,  
 Perfect, holy, spotless, clean.

*A Collection of HYMNS.*

9

IV.

*A Description of the Primitive CHURCH.*

- 1 **O** Church redeem'd by *Jesu's* Blood,  
Thou glorious City of our God,  
Consider well while I relate  
Thy antient primitive Estate.
- 2 How well didst thou appear, when all  
Thine Officers staid in their Call,  
And each to his Employ did look,  
Nor others Office to him took.
- 3 Like to a Garden well inclos'd,  
Of Trees of various Kind compos'd,  
Their own Fruit bearing, as the Aid,  
Whereby the whole is useful made.
- 4 The Apostles and Evangelists,  
Went preaching every where of Christ,  
Nor minded more than to take Care,  
That in each City Churches were.
- 5 They took not on themselves the Rule  
Of any Church, but left the Souls  
In Care of those, whose Place it was,  
Being by each Church duly chose.
- 6 The Elders of each Church bear Rule,  
By Consultation with the whole,  
Making the Word of Christ their Guide,  
In whom he also did preside.
- 7 Thus did they shew their Unity,  
From Lordship and Dominion free,  
Nor other Office did they want,  
Nor other Rule than Christ did grant.
- 8 They view'd their Lord, their only Head,  
Who was for them a Servant made,

- Which taught them not ambitious Sway,  
But how by Love to serve alway.
- 9 Neither did any Church incline,  
Its good Instructions to confine  
Unto itself, but chose to be  
With all Christ's Church in Unity.
- 10 They also fought each other's Good,  
By Pray'r, Advice, and what they cou'd,  
And that their Union they might prove,  
Salute, exhort, supply in Love.
- 11 O that we all again might see,  
This Way reviv'd in Unity,  
This Order, beautiful and fair,  
The Church thus left in *Jesu's* Care.
- 12 Lord Christ to thee our Pray'r we make,  
Lead Us all right, shew the Mistake  
Of ev'ry Church, and ev'ry Man,  
That walks not in this heav'nly Plan.

## V.

*For the ELDERS.*

- 1 **D**earest Saviour, see thy Elders here,  
Guide us, lead us, teach us to take Care,  
Of the Church thou bought with Blood,  
Of the blessed Flock of God,  
May each be a faithful Overseer.
- 2 In thy Wisdom, Lord, may we perceive  
Those who in thy Faith becoming live,  
That so others may not creep  
In among thy chosen Sheep,  
And thy Children craftily deceive.

*A Collection of HYMNS.*

II

- 3 May we also vety watchful prove,  
That thy Children all may walk in Love,  
That no one dividing Snare,  
Come among us, but with Care  
All Beginnings of such Things remove.
- 4 Bless us now in what we have in Hand,  
Give us few alike to understand,  
And when altogether be,  
May we altogether see  
What thy Will is, what is thy Command.

VI.

CHURCH-MEETING.

- 1 **B**ridegroom dear, and Sinners Friend,  
Prince of Righteousness and Peace,  
Thou, whose Mercy knows no End,  
And who sav'd us hath by Grace,  
Keep us all in One,  
Thou in us, and we in thee,  
As thou in the Father art,  
Even so Lord let it be.
- 2 Bless the Things we have in Hand,  
Give us all alike to see,  
Ever watching thy Command,  
Thus go on in Harmony,  
While thy precious Blood,  
Is our Peace and Righteousness,  
We rejoicing in our God,  
This to all aloud confess.
- 3 While in this Life we remain,  
May we other's Good pursue,  
Seeking many Souls to gain,  
To that Blood which makes all new,

With

With one Heart and Mind,  
 All Self-Righteousness beat down,  
 Under whatsoever Kind,  
 Name, or Form it may be known.

- 4 Thus together may we strive,  
 Thus maintain the Gospel-Faith,  
 Holding forth the Word of Life,  
*Jesus Christ*, and what he saith,  
 Blameless may we walk,  
 Harmless as the Sons of God,  
 'Midst the World without Rebuke.  
 As redeemed by thy Blood.

## VII.

*At the LORD'S SUPPER.*

- 1 **S**EE, Soul, the Body of God,  
 Breathless, and pale, and dead,  
 Wounded, and bruised thus for thee,  
 Thus suffering in thy Stead.
- 2 Behold his Blood, his precious Blood,  
 Which from his Body drain'd;  
 When all thy Sins on him were laid,  
 When he for thee was pain'd.
- 3 Could nothing else just Wrath remove?  
 Nothing for Sin atone,  
 Nothing but *Jesu's* precious Blood,  
 His precious Blood alone.
- 4 " Father, he cry'd, if possible  
 " These Souls redeem'd can be,  
 " By other Means than by my Blood,  
 " Let this Cup pass from me.
- 5 " But if no other Way than this,  
 " There is, or can be made,

" Then



- “ Then lo I come to do thy Will,  
 “ Smite, Smite as thou hast said.
- 6 “ Do thou me a Sin-Off ring make,  
 “ Charge me with ev’ry Sin,  
 “ Let me their Cause thus undertake,  
 “ Let me thus make them clean.
- 7 “ Then me as the Burnt-Off ring use,  
 “ ’Till Sin is burnt and gone,  
 “ Never to be remember’d more,  
 “ Thus save I them alone.”
- 8 Behold, O Church, his Love who dy’d,  
 Remember and adore,  
 Shew forth his Death until he come,  
 And praise him evermore.

VIII.

- 1 **B**Ehold, thy Church, dear Lamb of God,  
 Which thou hast purchas’d by thy Blood,  
 Behold we wait at thy dear Feet,  
 The Supper of our Lord to eat.
- 2 We only eye our Wedding-Dress,  
 Thy Body seen’s our Worthiness,  
 The Lord invites, the Lamb says *Come*,  
 We meet, and say, *There still is Room*.
- 3 *Do this*, our dearest Saviour said,  
*Remembring me thy Lord and Head*,  
*My Body I have given thee*,  
*My Blood I shed to set you free*.
- 4 This while we know, O dearest Lamb,  
 We will commemorate the same,  
 And eat the Bread, and drink the Cup,  
 Well knowing we with thee shall sup.

## IX.

- 1 **T**HY Body broken on the Cross,  
 When thou endur'd our Sin and Curse,  
 By breaking of the Bread, we see  
 By Faith, thy Flesh, thou gave so free.
- 2 We sit, and at thy Table feed,  
 And prove thy Flesh is Meat indeed,  
 As thou hast said, by Faith we know,  
 Thy Blood indeed is Drink also.

## X.

- 1 **T**HY Blood so freely for us spilt,  
 We drink, by Faith, and own,  
 Thy Blood hath wash'd away the Guilt,  
 And Sin of ev'ry one;  
 The Cup we take, and joyful cry,  
 Drink, ye all of this,  
 Yea, drink my Friends abundantly  
 The Blood of *Jesus Christ*.

## XI.

- 1 **W**E thank thee, Lord, thou gracious Lamb,  
 We magnify thy holy Name,  
 Because by this we plainly see  
 Thy Love unsearchable and free,  
 And know thou still will prove our Friend,  
 Because thy Mercy knows no End.
- 2 We need, if any, bear in Mind,  
 How that the Lord will yet prove kind,  
 We need, if any, sing alway,  
 The Blood has wash'd our Sin away,  
 That he remains our constant Friend,  
 Because his Mercy knows no End.

- 3 This to the World will we proclaim,  
That by the Body of the Lamb,  
And by his Blood he shed for Sin,  
He made his Church quite pure and clean,  
Hail, hail, all hail, thou Sinners Friend,  
Whose boundless Mercy knows no End.
- 4 Mercy alone shall be our Theme,  
Mercy that we receiv'd from Him,  
Mercy of Christ to all we tell,  
Mercy that sav'd our Race from Hell,  
Mercy to all the chosen Seed,  
Mercy, O Mercy great indeed.

XII.

*At BAPTISM.*

- 1 **B**Ehold us met together here,  
What thou ordain'd, dear Lamb, make clear,  
And give each Soul that they may see  
Thy Grace in this great Mystery.
- 2 Baptizing in the Name of Three,  
All Nations thou commandest free,  
To wash in Water, as a Sign,  
Of washing in thy Blood divine.
- 3 By Faith we see the Blood most clear,  
That trickled from our Saviour dear,  
Though Water only it may seem,  
Yet we behold the bloody Stream.
- 4 Preach then by this, thou Sinners Friend,  
Thy Grace and Mercy without End,  
Thou wast thyself baptiz'd in Blood,  
To reconcile the World to God.

XIII. Thus

## XIII.

- 1 **T**HUS we're baptiz'd in *Jesu's* Death,  
 By Blood all cover'd o'er,  
 That as he rose quite free from Sin,  
 We now for evermore,  
 Are made like him, discharg'd from Blame,  
 Of which this is a Sign,  
 That we without a Spot or Stain,  
 Are wash'd in Blood divine.

## XIV.

- 1 **W**E worship thee, thou dearest Lamb,  
 We thank thee for thy Blood and Name,  
 May each of Us a Witness be,  
 And publish bold thy Love is free.
- 2 May we rejoice in Thee our God,  
 Who by the Shedding forth thy Blood,  
 Hath wash'd away each Spot of Sin,  
 And made us perfect, holy, clean.
- 3 What Love like this, amazing Grace,  
 That thou couldst bleed for such a Race,  
 Should so much Torment undergo,  
 And so much Pain and Grief go thro'.
- 4 To thee who hung upon the Cross,  
 Our dear *Emanuel*, God with Us,  
 All Glory be, thou Three in One,  
 Salvation is by Thee alone.
- 5 Praise God from whom all Blessings flow,  
 Praise Him all Creatures here below,  
 Praise Him above ye heav'nly Host,  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

XV.

- 1 **N**O more the Law I need me to direct,  
Since *Jesu's* Blood has gain'd the blest Effect,  
He my Example proves, my Rule of Life.  
My Head, my Husband, End of legal Strife.
- 2 When I reflect upon his dying Love,  
And the great Depth of his Forgiveness prove,  
This is sufficient, this alone will shew,  
How I Forgiveness to my Brother owe.
- 3 Thus we beholding all with open Face,  
The Glory of the Lord, as in a Glass,  
In the same Image chang'd are, and restor'd,  
Even as by the Spirit of the Lord.
- 4 Some who the Lord would their Example make,  
What he has done for others always take,  
But I our Saviour's Love will make my Rule,  
In what he has done for my sinful Soul.
- 5 And thus my Steps will orderly be found,  
And my own Soul in Freedom will abound,  
Because each Step I take I first shall see,  
Our Saviour's Love extended forth to me.
- 6 Lord keep me so, my Heart on thee thus fix'd,  
That no Performance may with Law be mix'd,  
May I in Liberty, without all Force,  
By Thee be led, until I end my Course.

XVI.

- 1 **B**Ehold thy Church's Servants met,  
Thy Will to know, and at thy Feet,  
We wait, desiring thou would'st shew  
What each of Us hath got to do.

XVII. Thy



## XVII.

- 1 **T**HY Yoke is easy, Burden light,  
 Thy Service, Freedom is indeed,  
 We know that all Things shall go right,  
 Thou loving Brother, Lord, and Head,  
 Then be thy Glory by Us ey'd,  
 And others Good for whom thou dy'd.

## XVIII.

- 1 **A**S *Isr'el* did in antient Day,  
 Their Hands upon the *Scape-Goat* lay,  
 Confessing all their Sins thereon,  
 Who bore them to a Land unknown.
- 2 So we confess on *Jesu's* Head,  
 Our Sins which God on him hath laïd,  
 And God the just and faithful one,  
 Hath told Us he remembers none.

## XIX.

- 1 **J**ESUS our Lord and God,  
 The Off'ring for our Sin,  
 Hath shed his precious Blood,  
 To make us perfect clean,  
 And to preserve us blameless till  
 The Day which shall all Things reveal.
- 2 The Sacrifice is made,  
 Which takes all Sin away,  
 The Ransom-Price is paid,  
 Which clears from Day to Day,  
 Nor can a sinful Spot appear,  
 While *Jesu's* Blood thus makes all clear.
- 3 Our blessed Lord will thus,  
 Until his Day perform,

Even

Even that good Work in Us,  
Which now he has begun,  
To keep us clean and perfect in  
The Blood which he hath shed for Sin.

4 And when our sinful Flesh  
Brings forth its evil Fruit,  
Our Sacrifice is fresh,  
And God will not impute  
Our Sin to us, but carry on  
Forgiveness which he hath begun.

5 Thus daily we're preserv'd,  
Thus daily we're forgiv'n,  
As blameless as at first,  
For Christ's Blood makes all even;  
And we who Chief of Sinners are,  
Are kept in him spotless and fair.

6 The very God of Peace,  
Thus sanctify us whole,  
Ever preserve blameless  
In Spirit, Body, Soul,  
Faithful is He that calleth you,  
Who without doubt the Thing will do.

XX.

1 **H**OW much distressed are those Souls,  
Who say the Work is done,  
But yet perplex themselves, because  
They after *Feelings* run.

2 No Props *pure Faith* can ever want,  
'Tis built upon God's Word,  
If God's a Liar we will doubt,  
But Truth is in the Lord.

XXI. A

## XXI.

## A DIALOGUE.

- 1 **H**OW does this little Church appear !  
 What mean Appearance does she make !  
*She's like her Husband, who did wear  
 A mean Appearance for her Sake.*
- 2 No Beauty she to Man doth shew,  
 She's despicable, poor, and mean,  
*No Form or Comeliness I know  
 Was in our Saviour for her slain.*
- 3 But sure what Pleasure can the Lord  
 Take in a Bride that looks so poor ?  
*Unspeakable ! for by his Blood,  
 Altho' so vile, she's cover'd o'er.*
- 4 And has the holy, holy God,  
 Made her, tho' black, his own Delight ?  
*The Lord has made her by his Blood,  
 Without a Wrinkle in his Sight.*
- 5 But if the Lord should turn away,  
 She would be helpless and undone,  
*True,— but our Saviour Christ did say,  
 That he has bought her for his own.*
- 6 Amazing Love ! since in his Eyes  
 She shines so pure, and lovely bright,  
 Tho' all around doth her despise,  
 I'll gladly own, tho' poor, she's right.
- 7 Right only in our Saviour's Blood,  
 Tho' Wrong in all Things else beside,  
 Her Husband she will praise and loud  
 Sing Allelujah, Christ has dy'd.

XXII.

- 1 **T**HE Gospel of Peace,  
Of Love and Free-Grace,  
We gladly proclaim to the poor fallen Race.
- 2 This History tell,  
That tho' Man is fell,  
Yet now he's recover'd from Death, Sin, and Hell.
- 3 In *Adam* we all  
Most surely did fall, [Thrall.  
From whence came our Mis'ry, our Bondage, and
- 4 Then God did behold  
That Mankind was sold  
To Satan, by sinning, the Rebel of Old.
- 5 A Law then he gave,  
(But not for to save)  
Our Sin for to shew, till he brought a Reprieve.
- 6 Then Prophets he sent,  
To th'People they went,  
And testify'd saying, *The Lamb shall be sent.*
- 7 *Fulfilling the Word,*  
*Sent forth from the Lord,*  
In Fulness of Time, then the Saviour appear'd.
- 8 A Virgin most mild  
Brought forth the young Child,  
Behold ! by this Infant, the Devil was foil'd.
- 9 (Upon *Mary's* Knee  
The Father I see,  
The Son, and the Spirit, the Fulness of Three.)
- 10 Most poor and most mean,  
The Saviour was seen,  
Contemptuously treated, and call'd *Nazarene.*
- 11 The

11 The Birds of the Air  
(The Lord did declare)  
Have Nests, but no Shelter for me is there here.

12 The Foxes (he cry'd)  
Have Holes for to hide,  
But no where is found me for my weary Head.

13 Then thirty-three Years,  
With Us he appears,  
Despis'd and rejected, the Scripture declares.

14 At length was accus'd,  
And beat and abus'd,  
And all for our Sin was the Lord thus ill-us'd.

15 Look yonder and see,  
(Condemn'd to the Tree)  
The God of all Glory, to set your Souls free.

16 All rolled in Blood,  
Your Lord and your God,  
Hung high upon *Calw'ry*, on the Cross's Wood.

17 He bows his dear Head,  
(The Captives are freed)  
Then gave up the Ghost, say'ng, *It is finished!*

18 'Tis finish'd for you,  
Who nothing can do,  
Believe in this Record, you'll find it most true.

19 Redeem'd from the Fall,  
Poor Sinners are all,  
O hearken (the Vilest) to you we do call.



XXIII.

- 1 **O** Congregation dear,  
The Lamb's peculiar Care,  
To whom he hath made known,  
That without Work or Pray'r,  
But by his Blood alone,  
He hath set you free  
From all Misery,  
And Captivity.
- 2 In Hymns of Praise we sing,  
The Mercies of our King,  
That Love that knows no End,  
That did Salvation bring,  
O Sinners only Friend !  
We thy happy Throng,  
Who to thee belong,  
Make thy Death our Song.
- 3 Quite helpless and undone,  
Cast out, and left forlorn,  
We ev'ry one became,  
But Thou had surely sworn,  
(O holy God ! and Lamb !)  
Thy People we should be,  
Thy Redemption see,  
Wond'rous Mystery !
- 4 On Thee was surely laid,  
Upon thy guiltless Head,  
Our ev'ry Fault and Sin ;  
Then thou didst freely bleed,  
And thereby made us clean,  
On the Cross's Wood,  
In our Stead thou stood,  
Cover'd o'er with Blood.

5 Because thou bore our Woe,  
 The Punishment was due,  
 Where'er the Sin was found,  
 The Law to thee did go,  
 As one most surely bound,  
 To pay the dreadful Score ;  
 We are now most sure  
 Safe for evermore.

6 The Debt is surely paid,  
 In Blood our Sins are laid,  
 They now are blotted out,  
 As in thy Word it's said,  
 Of which we cannot doubt ;  
 Now we sing and own,  
 By the Blood of One,  
 We are fav'd alone.

7 Then since the Lamb has dy'd,  
 For Us was crucify'd,  
 We now can sing and praise,  
 For in his precious Blood  
 He keeps us clean always,  
 This we clear behold,  
 We his little Fold,  
 Shine like purest Gold.

## XXIV.

1 **T**HE Man that was so spit upon,  
 The Jew that walk'd about below,  
 He is my God, and He alone,  
 Before no other will I bow,  
*God manifest in Flesh!* is He,  
 The Three in One, the One in Three.

XXV.

- 1 **O** Dearest Lamb,  
Thy Blood and Name,  
I joyful sing,  
Thou art my Lord and King,  
Who dy'd upon the Tree,  
To free  
From Misery  
Poor sinful me,  
For which I praise,  
And sing thy Death always.
- 2 When on the Cross  
Thou martyr'd was,  
All roll'd in Blood,  
Thou made me one with God;  
Thy Law was then fulfill'd,  
Which held,  
And bound me fast,  
I see at last,  
It paid by Blood  
Upon the Cross's Wood.
- 3 Thy Blood and Grace,  
To Sinners Race,  
I will proclaim,  
And tell them of thy Name;  
The Saviour I will say,  
To Day,  
Will you receive,  
Do but believe,  
He paid the Score,  
Remembers Sin no more.
- 4 Who Credit give,  
Will surely live,

**B**

**And**

And know he's kind ;  
 Remission they will find  
 Of all their Sin, and see  
 How free  
 Is *Jesu's* Grace  
 To all the Race,  
 For whom he bled,  
 When standing in their Stead.

## XXVI.

1 **W**Hat wond'rous Love ! O Sinners Friend !  
 That thy Free-Grace should know no End,  
 But kindly for me suffer,  
 When knowing how unkind to Thee,  
 Thou yet wouldst bleed on *Calv'ry*,  
 And nought could make thee differ,  
 Thy Love  
 I prove,  
 O my Saviour,  
 Now and ever,  
 So I thank thee  
 For thy Love, thy Grace, and Mercy.

## XXVII.

1 **T**H O' nought but Sin I am,  
 I still will praise the Lamb,  
 And sing his precious Blood,  
 His Wounds, his Grace, and Name,  
 How he upon the Wood,  
 Dy'd for sinful me,  
 Thus has set me free  
 From Captivity.

## XXVIII. O

XXVIII.

- 1 **O** Dearest Saviour, lovely Lamb,  
Who hast redeem'd us by thy Blood,  
Hast freed us from all Sin and Blame,  
And made us fit to dwell with God,  
Thou slaughter'd Lamb, once crucify'd,  
Thou Sinners Friend, for whom thou dy'd.
- 2 O bless this lov'd Society,  
Be tender of thy little Flock,  
O grant our Pilgrim-Company,  
May still keep firm on thee the Rock,  
We know thou hid'st each Spot and Stain,  
Our Faults and Follies caus'd thee Pain.
- 3 Still may we hold this Truth and cry,  
We're saved by *Jesu's* Blood alone,  
No Blemish now will God espy,  
His Blood has wash'd away each one ;  
The Lamb was punish'd, therefore we,  
In Justice now are quite set free.
- 4 Let us be careful to adorn  
The Doctrine of thy Grace and Blood,  
Tho' some may jeer, and others scorn,  
Yet we will walk the narrow Road,  
Grant we may never bring Reproach,  
On thee, dear Lamb, who loves so much.

XXIX.

- 1 **O** Wond'rous Love ! that we can Sinners tell,  
That *Jesus* now has rescu'd them from Hell,  
And by his Blood-shedding,  
Made spotless ever,  
Those who by Faith trust in this blessed Saviour,  
Who for them dy'd.



## XXX.

- 1 **U**Nhappy are the Men that strive,  
 By Works to make the Lamb their Friend,  
 And when one tells them to believe,  
 Will still with this great Truth contend,  
 Alas! a Day will surely come,  
 When all their Doings will appear  
 Deficient, they'll receive their Doom,  
 Who weigh'd in Ballance wanting are.  
 Then will they be deceiv'd, and loudly cry  
 To Rocks to hide them to Eternity.
- 2 Whate'er this blinded World may say,  
 Altho' they loud for Works do call,  
 They'll tremble at the Judgment-Day,  
 Who make not *Jesus* All in All;  
 Those whom this World thought very good,  
 Who follow'd after Righteousness,  
 Who pray'd, gave Alms, did all they cou'd,  
 Then will be seen this *specious* Dress,  
 They'll hear this Sentence, when the Lamb they see,  
*Depart you Workers of Iniquity.*
- 3 But those who to the Lamb submit,  
 And for Salvation look alone,  
 To *Jesu's* Wounds, and bloody Sweat,  
 These will be blessed ev'ry one,  
 Altho' the World did them deride,  
 And made a Mock of what they said,  
 They knowing *Jesus crucify'd*,  
 At Judgment-Day are not afraid,  
 Tho' owning freely they have nothing Good,  
 Yet in their Cause the Lamb will plead his Blood.

XXXI. The

XXXI.

- 1 **T**HE Blood of Christ hath made me clean,  
No Conscience I have now of Sin, \*  
No Spot the Lord beholds in me,  
From Condemnation I am free.
- 2 My purging was on *Calvary*,  
By Blood, not by some Quality  
Infus'd in me; my God doth say,  
'Twas Blood that wash'd my Sins away.
- 3 I'm therefore perfect, pure, and clean,  
From ev'ry Spot, and ev'ry Stain,  
Christ's Blood *alone* hath made me so,  
Christ's Blood hath made me white as Snow.
- 4 Here is my Rest, here will I fit,  
And worship at my Saviour's Feet,  
And give a thousand Thanks to him,  
Who did my Soul from Hell redeem.

XXXII.

- 1 **L**ORD, we thank thee for our daily Food,  
More abundant for thy precious Blood,  
Let us ev'ry Moment feed,  
On thy Flesh, the living Bread,  
Praising Thee our only Lord and God.
- 2 Grant, dear Saviour, while we here abide,  
We may glory in thy wounded Side,  
Making Thee our Hiding-Place,  
Singing of thy Wounds and Grace,  
Knowing nought but *Jesus crucify'd*.

\* *Heb. x. 2.*

## XXXIII.

- 1 **N**O more we're dismay'd,  
We are not afraid,  
For *Jesus* was punish'd in our Room and Stead.
- 2 Then since he is slain,  
We now will speak plain,  
Sing loud of his Sufferings, his Death, and his Pain.
- 3 We testify this,  
He paid the full Price,  
Forgiveness receiv'd, he'll not charge the Debt twice.
- 4 This makes Us declare  
What Freed-Men we are,  
No Sin now imputed, no Evil to fear.
- 5 The Law of our God,  
Fulfilled by Blood,  
No more can condemn us, since all is made good.
- 6 Thus dead to the same,  
We live to the Lamb,  
The Law's great Fulfiller, for which End he came.
- 7 Then freed from the Law,  
God sees ne'er a Flaw,  
No Spot, Stain, or Wrinkle, this plainly we saw.
- 8 And therefore enjoy,  
A true Liberty,  
To walk in the Spirit, the Flesh to deny.
- 9 Which now we possess,  
Ev'n God's Righteousness,  
In which we rejoice, and our Souls are at Peace.

XXXIV. Church

XXXIV.

- 1 **C**hurch of God your Praises sing,  
To the Lamb our Saviour,  
Who by his one Offering,  
Perfects you for ever.
- 2 Sing the Wonders of his Love,  
Which can't be denied,  
When we hear that from above,  
*Jesus* came and died.
- 3 That he blotted out our Sins,  
By his Blood for ever,  
So that all your Spots and Stains,  
Are remember'd never.
- 4 Walk as his Redeem'd below,  
Let your Conversation,  
Testify that Truth you know,  
*Christ your whole Salvation.*
- 5 See ye walk in mutual Love,  
Unto one another,  
That ye also useful prove,  
Each one to his Brother.
- 6 Elders of the Church bought dear,  
Be ye very careful,  
They in all Things *Jesus* hear,  
And count nought else needful.
- 7 Purchas'd Flock, in Harmony,  
As Christ hath you loved,  
Go on unconcernedly,  
Be not from him moved.
- 8 Our dear Saviour by his Blood,  
Has his Church redeemed,

And made Kings and Priests to God,  
Us who 'gainst him finned.

- 9 Worthy only is our Lord,  
To receive all Blessing,  
Honour, Glory to his Name,  
Ever without ceasing.

## XXXV.

- 1 **B**Ehold a Myst'ry great, not understood  
By any who consult with Flesh and Blood.
- 2 *Abram*, whose Body was as good as dead,  
In that same State was wond'rous fruitful made.
- 3 The Lord made Promise, *Abram* it believ'd,  
The Lord perform'd, and he was not deceiv'd.
- 4 No Alteration in himself did find,  
But the bare Promise of his God did mind.
- 5 Therefore there sprang from him as good as dead,  
A num'rous Offspring, as God's Word had said.
- 6 And he who in himself but *Abram* was,  
Was called *Abraham* for this same Cause.
- 7 And in a Figure shadow'd forth his Lord,  
And all the num'rous Race he hath restor'd.
- 8 Thus we in Sin, tho' lost, and sold, and dead,  
Yet by God's Word are strong and fruitful made.
- 9 And Conscience being purg'd from ev'ry Sin,  
We serve the living God with Hearts made clean.
- 10 The Law of God is holy, just, and good,  
The Law by Man is lik'd and understood.
- 11 The inward Man doth in the Law delight,  
But that another Law appears in Sight.



- 12 Ev'n Sin, which in the Members seated is,  
And moves the Mind to do all that's amiss.
- 13 This makes the Law that's holy, just, and good,  
The Enmity between us and our God.
- 14 Because that thro' the Flesh we're brought in Debt,  
And have not ought to pay in this sad State.
- 15 Thus being thro' the Flesh of Pow'r spoil'd,  
Our Mind and Conscience is by Law defil'd.
- 16 And can't be reconcil'd to God, because  
We're conscious we are Breakers of his Laws.
- 17 But thanks to God we have the Victory,  
In *Jesus Christ* from all this Misery.
- 18 And tho' there yet in us dwells no good Thing,  
Yet knowing Christ, we can of Power sing.
- 19 He is our Peace, and also Righteousness,  
He is our Strength, and endless Happiness.
- 20 By his own Blood he perfect Peace hath made,  
We firm believing this, are not afraid.
- 21 He bare our very Sins upon the Tree,  
And was charg'd with them all to set us free.
- 22 His precious Blood our Sins hath blotted out,  
And made us perfect, pure, and clean throughout.
- 23 So that God's holy Eye no Spot can see,  
Nor will remember more Iniquity.
- 24 The very Sin we feel, by Faith we know,  
Cannot be found, and we are white as Snow.
- 25 And thus our God is to us reconcil'd,  
His Wrath remov'd, the Devil's Power spoil'd.

34 *A Collection of HYMNS.*

- 26 Believing this, our inner Man, or Mind,  
Is thereby strengthen'd, and we Power find.
- 27 Against our Sin, which is in us the same,  
As e'er it was, but we thus freed from Blame.
- 28 Reckon by Faith we're dead indeed to Sin,  
Let it not reign, and thus the Vict'ry win.
- 29 Thus the Desire of the Flesh to Ill,  
We walking in the Spirit shan't fulfil.
- 30 The Spirit us doth teach to live by Faith  
On *Jesus Christ*, who loved us to Death.
- 31 To see no Sin, as God sees it no more,  
Since *Jesus Christ* has quite paid off the Score.
- 32 As Worshippers once purg'd, with Conscience clear  
Of Sin for ever, walking void of Fear.
- 33 Dwelling in perfect Love, and Righteousness  
By Faith, Christ's heav'nly Kingdom we possess.
- 34 Lord teach the People thus in thee to live,  
That they true Honour to thy Name may give.
- 35 And keep us ever in this blessed Way,  
Until we 'wake with thee in endless Day.

XXXVI.

- 1 **O** Dearest Saviour please to cast an Eye,  
On us, who by thy Blood thou hast made nigh.
- 2 Be thou our Light, our Life, our Happiness,  
Our Consultation, Lord, be pleas'd to bless.
- 3 And give us in thy Wisdom to take Care,  
That those who thee profess becoming are.

4 Walk.

- 4 Walking in all Things as thou dost direct  
Us in thy Word, and do thou us protect.
- 5 From Snares deceitful, and Divisions free,  
Keep and defend us, trusting Lord in thee.

XXXVII.

- 1 **F**ear not, faith Christ, I am thy God,  
Fear not, be not dismay'd,  
Since I for thee have shed my Blood,  
Since I thy Ransom paid.
- 2 Be not dismay'd, be not cast down,  
Since I am with thee near,  
Since I have join'd thee to myself,  
Thou hast no need to fear.
- 3 Fear not thy Sins, they're blotted out,  
Ne'er to appear again,  
Fear not my Judgment which may come  
From cruel wicked Men.
- 4 Fear not Reproach, nor Chastisement,  
They all work for thy Good,  
Since thou art wash'd from all thy Sins  
In my most precious Blood.
- 5 My Righteousness is my Right-Hand,  
With which I thee uphold,  
With this I'll help and strengthen thee,  
Thou'rt overlaid with Gold.
- 6 The Body of my Flesh thro' Death,  
Hath thee presented so,  
Thou art unblameable and pure,  
And whiter than the Snow.

7 And

- 7 And can't thou think I'll not regard,  
 Now I have cleans'd thee thus,  
 Thou art my Spoil, my dear Reward,  
 The Purchase of my Cross.
- 8 Come hide thee in my bleeding Wounds;  
 There sit secure and calm,  
 Until the Storms be over-past,  
 I'll keep Thee from all Harm.

## XXXVIII.

- 1 **C**HRIST, the Sinners sure Foundation,  
 He's our Guest,  
 Peace and Rest,  
 He's our Habitation.
- 2 He's for our Transgression wounded,  
 He's our God,  
 By his Blood,  
 Peace to Us is founded.
- 3 Now it ecchoes through the Nation;  
*Jesu's* Wounds,  
 Sweetly founds,  
 Christ is our Salvation.
- 4 See him bleeding yonder, see ye,  
 See the Blood  
 Run from God,  
 See it runs to heal you.
- 5 O how sweet those Wounds and precious,  
 When we see,  
 On the Tree,  
 Bore all our Sin, our *Jesus*.
- 6 Glorious News is this to Sinners,

That

*A Collection of HYMNS.*

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- That our God,  
Shed his Blood !  
Every Drop to clean Us.
- 7 All the Blood ran from our Saviour,  
Made us clean,  
Free from Sin,  
Without Spot for ever.
- 8 See the Wounds in *Jesus's* Body,  
Open'd wide,  
Hands, Feet, Side,  
Bruis'd, all over bloody.
- 9 Why is this our God must suffer,  
Take this Form,  
Can a Worm,  
E'er the Cause discover.
- 10 Yes the Reason God hath told Us,  
That he might,  
Pure and bright,  
In himself behold Us.
- 11 Thus do we his Love discover,  
See him come,  
Bare our Doom,  
Us from Death recover.

XXXIX.

- 1 **M**AY ev'ry Stripe, and ev'ry Wound  
That *Jesus Christ* receiv'd,  
And ev'ry Drop of Blood he shed,  
By me be firm believ'd,  
That it has wash'd away each Spot,  
Each sinful Work and Word,  
Unholy Action, evil Thought,  
And I am quite restor'd,

XL. Who



## XL.

- 1 **W**H O hath the Righteousness of Faith,  
That Righteousness on this wise faith,  
Say not within thy Heart,  
Who shall ascend to Heaven high,  
To bring Christ down beneath the Sky,  
Such Souls from God depart.
- 2 Or who into the Deep shall go,  
To bring our Saviour from below,  
That he may dwell with us,  
Such Souls are Strangers to the Lord,  
Who tells us in his holy Word,  
He sav'd us on the Cross.
- 3 This is the Word that is brought nigh,  
That God, our Saviour, he did die,  
Did shed his Blood for Us,  
Did wash away our Crimson Sin,  
Did make us holy, pure, and clean,  
Was made for us a Curse.
- 4 This is the Word that thou may'st eat,  
It's brought into thy Mouth for Meat,  
It's brought into thy Heart ;  
Then make Confession of the Word  
That's spoke unto thee by the Lord,  
And don't from that depart.
- 5 Unto thy Heart than never go,  
That teaches to look high and low,  
For *Jesus Christ* to come,  
But in thy Heart believe what's said,  
That God has rais'd him from the Dead,  
And sav'd he'll bear thee Home.

- 6 For with the Heart Man doth believe,  
And Righteousness he doth receive,  
The Righteousness of God,  
And with the Mouth he doth confess,  
That *Christ alone's his Righteousness*,  
Who wash'd him in his Blood.
- 7 Whofo receiveth Christ by Faith,  
Of such the Scripture plainly saith,  
They shall not be asham'd,  
For whofo on the Lord shall call,  
And make the Saviour All in All,  
They never shall be blam'd.
- 8 But such their Souls do quite deceive,  
Who think they call, yet don't believe  
In him; nor have they heard,  
A Preacher sent of God to say,  
*Christ Jesus* bore all Sin away,  
Now Peace it is declar'd.
- 9 This is the Tidings of good Things,  
The Message every Preacher brings,  
That is sent forth of God,  
He preaches not himself, but him,  
Who did by Blood our Souls redeem,  
He holds forth God's pure Word.
- 10 This makes so beautiful his Feet,  
Because the Gospel is so sweet,  
Wherewith he now is shod,  
He tells to Souls, God was in Christ,  
And by his bloody Sacrifice,  
We're reconcil'd to God.

## XLI.

- 1 **B**Ehold a Myſt'ry here moſt great,  
Which God to Sinners doth relate,  
That he who is a God of Love,  
Should one Man hate, and one approve.
- 2 *Eſau*, a hairy Man brought forth,  
Of him God ſays, thou'rt nothing worth,  
Altho' by Birth thou art the Heir,  
My Bleſſing thou ſhalt never ſhare.
- 3 But *Jacob*, who is ſmooth and plain,  
Who in Appearance is but mean,  
He ſhall the Bleſſing have of me,  
And in him thou ſhalt bleſſed be.
- 4 What may we learn from both of theſe,  
Enough to make our Hearts at Eaſe,  
The firſt is *Adam*, like a Beaſt,  
The ſecond *Chriſt*, in whom we're bleſt.
- 5 The firſt his Birthright he did ſell,  
And ſtraight became an Heir of Hell,  
And like a Beaſt did he appear,  
As *Eſau* born all over Hair.
- 6 An Object then of Wrath he's made,  
And Hatred to remove 'tis ſaid,  
A ſecond Son to Us is born,  
Who now were left undone, forlorn.
- 7 As *Jacob's* Mother to him ſaid,  
So *Jeſu's* Love did him perſuade,  
To take our Garment, wrap him in,  
And cover with our beaſtly Skin.
- 8 Then to his Father doth appear,  
The ſecond Son, and ſaith, lo here,

Thy

Thy very first-born Son indeed,  
Arise my Father, now and feed.

- 9 Thou did'st require some sav'ry Meat,  
Here I have brought thee such to eat,  
Upon which now thy Soul may feed,  
It's perfect Righteousness indeed.
- 10 The Father then his Meat doth taste,  
And says in thee I am well-pleas'd,  
Thou art my Fellow I can tell,  
Tho' I the Sinner feel and smell.
- 11 To thee my Blessing I will give,  
In thee thy Brethren all shall live,  
Lord o'er them also thou shalt be,  
And all shall serve and worship Thee.
- 12 And then the First-born came with Speed,  
And said, my Father rise and feed  
Upon the Meat that I have brought,  
For which I long have toil'd and wrought.
- 13 But this the Father doth reject,  
And points to *Him*, his own Elect,  
And says thy Brother came to me,  
And he is blest, and blest shall be.
- 14 Then does he weep, with bitter Cries,  
And to his Father strait replies,  
He *Jacob* rightly nam'd must be,  
For twice he has supplanted me.
- 15 O hast thou but one Blessing got,  
Bless me my Father canst thou not?  
Be still, my Son, have Peace, and hear,  
In him thou shalt a Blessing share.
- 16 Thus may we weep, and mourn, and cry,  
(As *Esau* wept most bitterly)

And

And ne'er be heard, because 'tis true,  
The Way of Works will never do.

17 The Purpose of our God shall stand  
In his Elect, in *Jesu's* Hand,  
That it may'nt be by Works at all,  
But him who freely doth us call.

18 Thus those in *Adam* quite reject,  
In *Jesus Christ* are dear Elect,  
All *Adam's* Seed are under Sin,  
All *Christ's* are chose, and freed in him.

## XLII.

1 **H**OW vain and foolish is the Man,  
That seeks Perfection in the Flesh,  
That labours much, nor Time, nor Pain,  
He spares to seek such empty Trash,  
When God he hath decreed that we,  
Shall perfect only in him be.

2 He Time and Labour vain employs,  
That might be spent for other's Good,  
And that Perfection doth despise,  
That is brought in by *Jesu's* Blood,  
He tramples on the Blood of Christ,  
And his sufficient Sacrifice.

3 The Lord says, we're compleat in him,  
He made us meet to be in Heav'n,  
He by his Blood did Us redeem,  
And by his Blood our Sins forgiv'n,  
He once without the Gate did die,  
By Blood, us Men to sanctify.

4 He hath from Darknes set Us free,  
And from the Pow'r of Death and Sin,

Tran-



Translated now his Children be,  
Into his Kingdom pure, wherein  
No Evil now can come to Us,  
Since Peace is made upon the Cross.

- 5 And they that were his Enemies  
By wicked Works, the Scripture saith,  
For such our Saviour Christ he dies,  
And does present them, thro' his Death,  
Holy and pure, yea free from Blame,  
Nor will the Lord reprove the same.
- 6 When Blood of Bulls and Goats was shed,  
It could not make the People clean,  
Nor all the Garments which they made,  
Could hide or cover all their Sin.  
Then, saith the Lord, behold I come  
To do thy Will, to bear their Doom ;
- 7 By the which Will, the Lord doth say,  
We are made perfect, pure, and clean,  
He by one Offering took away,  
Our ev'ry Fault, and ev'ry Sin :  
And thus he did Us sanctify,  
And then sat down with God on high.
- 8 O foolish Men what do you mean ?  
Why do you toil and labour thus ?  
By Works to put away your Sin,  
When Christ has bore them on the Cross ?  
Why will you slight the Son of God,  
And trample under Foot his Blood ?
- 9 You wicked Seed, you Pharisees,  
Why do you thus 'gainst God rebel,  
The Lord doth say to such as these,  
How can you 'scape the Pains of Hell ?

Since

Since you do thus the Lord despise,  
And slight his bloody Sacrifice.

- 10 The Lord has took on him your Sin,  
And has remov'd it far away,  
Who him receives, is made quite clean,  
Slight not his Work, O do not say,  
I must remove my Sin from me,  
And in myself find Sanctity.
- 11 O foolish Men, and most unwise,  
Why will you fight against your God,  
Why will you thus his Word despise?  
Has he not told us that his Blood  
Doth cleanse us from our ev'ry Sin,  
Doth make us holy, spotless, clean.
- 12 Then down your Arms, you Rebels lay,  
Submit unto the Word of God,  
And hear what he to you doth say,  
He sanctify'd us by his Blood,  
He is the only blessed Man,  
Who sees his Sin all cover'd can.
- 13 We perfect in the Lord do stand,  
Perfection is in him alone,  
The Lord of Us doth nought command,  
But that we (cover'd with his Son)  
Believe the Word that's from above,  
Stand fast in him, each other love.
- 14 Then come, my Brethren, come and see  
What Christ the Lord hath done for us,  
He bears our Sin upon the Tree,  
In his own Body on the Cross,  
He did remove our Curse and all,  
That did by *Adam* on Us fall.

XLIII. While

XLIII.

While some for Feelings vain dispute  
True Feeling we possess,  
Of *Peace* and *Joy*, believing this,  
That Christ's our Righteousness.

Therefore we'll speak of Christ alone,  
Nor mention ought beside,  
That so in solid Joy and Peace,  
We ever may abide.

3 We know that telling what we feel,  
Such Feeling don't obtain,  
But teaches Souls to look within,  
And brings Distress and Pain.

4 But telling of the Saviour's Blood,  
And Righteousness most free,  
This warms the Heart of those that hear,  
And brings true Liberty.

5 'Tis not a fine Description of  
Our Warmth that brings the Heat,  
Nor telling how he is that's fill'd,  
That does instead of Meat.

6 But he that draws near to the Fire,  
Is warm without more Words,  
And Satisfaction, Meat unto  
The hungry Soul affords.

7 Then let's draw near unto Christ's Love,  
That holy warming Fire,  
His Righteousness by Faith let's prove,  
'Twill satisfy Desire.

8 While others seek for the Effects,  
Let us the Cause possess,

We've

We've both while we are satisfy'd  
With Christ who is our Peace.

- 9 While others 'bout the Spirit's Work,  
Speak much, but do no Good,  
The Spirit works where Christ is preach'd,  
And makes him understood.
- 10 The Spirit testifies of Christ,  
Not of himself, therefore  
The Witness let's receive and rest  
In Christ for evermore.

## XLIV.

- 1 **H**OW precious is the Son of God,  
To me, unworthy me,  
For by his precious Wounds and Blood,  
I'm set at Liberty.
- 2 In his dear wounded Hands I see,  
My Name engraven there,  
And in his Body on the Tree,  
He all my Sins did bear.
- 3 The Blood which from his Side did flow,  
Did wash away my Sin,  
And now I'm pure and holy too,  
I am without one Stain.
- 4 Mistake me not my Friends in this,  
For in myself I am,  
Nothing but Sin and Filthiness,  
But holy in the Lamb.
- 5 The Blood, the precious Blood of Christ,  
'Tis that's my Holiness,  
By Day, by Night, in ev'ry Hour,  
I boldly this confess.

XLV.

- 1 **O** Come, ye Chief of Sinners come,  
To *Jesus Christ*, for there is Room,  
There is a Fountain in his Side,  
For Sinners it is open'd wide.
- 2 O Sinners come and wash herein,  
This Blood will wash your Conscience clean,  
Altho' you are as black as Hell,  
This Blood will wash you white and well.
- 3 O this is precious, precious Blood,  
This is the only Thing that's good,  
'Tis this alone has made me clean,  
'Tis this that cleanses from all Sin.
- 4 For you, ye Sinners, this is free,  
The Lamb cries out, Look unto me,  
Behold me nail'd unto the Wood,  
Sinners for you I shed my Blood.
- 5 Behold my Arms are open'd wide,  
For you upon the Cross I died,  
O Sinner, now no longer stay,  
But to the Saviour fly away.

XLVI.

- 1 **B**less'd are the Sons of Men,  
Who our Saviour's Blood descry,  
Who behold the Lamb was slain,  
And for their Iniquity,  
These shew forth his Praise,  
These give Honour to the Lamb,  
These exalt his Grace always,  
Glory give to *Jesu's* Name.

2 Justice



- 2 Justice now is satisfy'd,  
 And the Law is sure fulfill'd,  
 Since the Saviour for us dy'd,  
 We by nothing will be held;  
 We the Freedmen are,  
 Of the Lord, the Son of God,  
 We are his peculiar Care,  
 We are bought by his own Blood.
- 3 Now we happily go on,  
 Thus we glory, thus we say,  
*Jesus Christ* the Work has done,  
 He our Sin has took away,  
 He, the Sinners Friend,  
 He, who came to save the Lost,  
 His Free-Mercy knows no End,  
 He, the Sinners only Boast.
- 4 Welcome News, O joyful Sound!  
 Fit for those who Sinners are,  
 In this Place be ever found,  
 Tho' Self-righteous turn their Ear,  
 Yet we'll cry aloud,  
 Christ, the Lord, the Work has done,  
 He redeem'd Us by his Blood,  
 Glory be to him alone.

## XLVII.

- 1 **O** Blessed Son of God,  
 Who hung upon the Tree,  
 And there didst shed thy precious Blood,  
 To ransom such as me.
- 2 For I by Nature am,  
 Defil'd by Hell and Sin,  
 The Chief of Sinners is my Name,  
 The Devil's Slave I've been.

*Jesus,*

3 *Jesus*, my dearest Lamb,  
Did die upon the Tree,  
And there he bore my Guilt and Blame,  
And now I am set free,

4 His precious Blood I own,  
Has wash'd away my Sin,  
And that's my Holiness alone,  
'Tis that has made me clean.

5 O may I always sing,  
How by thy precious Blood,  
I am redeem'd, and made a King,  
And Priest unto my God.

6 *Jesus* let Thousands more,  
Fly to thy Wounds and Blood,  
And let us live for evermore;  
With Thee, O Lamb, our God.

XLVIII.

Sinners who see you are undone,  
Unto the bleeding Saviour run,  
Who on the Cross did bleed and die,  
That Sinners he might justify.

'Twas there the shameful Death he dy'd,  
That Sinners might be sanctify'd,  
And there he shed his precious Blood,  
To bring us Sinners nigh to God.

'Twas there he made an End of Sin,  
And perfect Righteousness brought in,  
There for you conquer'd Death and Hell,  
Though you against him do rebel.

- 4 And when he bow'd his righteous Head,  
 Salvation was quite finished,  
 Sinners believe, and you shall know,  
 All this for you the Lamb did do.

## XLIX.

- 1 **C**OME, Sinners, hear, and I'll relate,  
 What *Jesus Christ* hath done,  
 He reconciled Us to God,  
 When his Heart's Blood did run.
- 2 Because he saw our Debt so great,  
 And Sin did him displease,  
 He therefore took it all away,  
 To give our Conscience Ease.
- 3 Because we had no Righteousness,  
 Nor nothing Good could do,  
 All Righteousness he has fulfill'd  
 For Sinners, such as you.
- 4 And now no Spot he does behold,  
 His Blood has made us clean,  
 Without a Wrinkle we appear,  
 His Blood hath hid our Sin.
- 5 But few receive this joyful Sound,  
 Self-righteous cannot bear  
 To hear us say, we are made clean,  
 By Blood of *Jesus* clear.
- 6 'Tis by the Lamb's own precious Blood,  
 We shine most pure and bright,  
 That God himself doth find no Fault,  
 His Blood has made us right.

- 7 We therefore call aloud, and say,  
Peace now is made by Blood,  
The Law's fulfill'd by *Jesus Christ*,  
Our only Lord and God.
- 8 You that are nothing else but Sin,  
Who nothing have to plead,  
He nothings wants, come to his Blood,  
Indeed for you 'twas shed.
- 9 Reason no more, come haste away,  
His Mercy do not doubt,  
Bring all your Sin, just as you are,  
He will not cast you out.
- 10 Come wash, and you'll forsake your Sin,  
And sing the Saviour's Blood,  
And join with Us to praise the Lamb,  
The Sinners Friend and God.

L.

- 1 **B**Ehold, dear Lamb, thy Children here,  
We loving one another dear,  
Are met to talk about that Love,  
That brought Thee down from Realms above.
- 2 Thy Blood, O Saviour, is our Theme,  
We gladly sing the bloody Stream,  
Which flow'd from thee to make Us clean  
And wash away each Spot of Sin.
- 3 All Things are Dung within our Eyes,  
But Thee, O glorious Sacrifice!  
Of nought we'll boast, but only say,  
*The Lamb has took our Sins away.*

- 4 We'll glory, Lord, in this alone,  
 We'll sing thy Blood did full atone,  
 We'll sing of that again, again,  
 Thy Blood we'll sing, *Amen, Amen!*

## LI.

- 1 **O** Worthy Lamb, what Praise is due  
 To thee, who has such Pain gone thro',  
 Who freely shed the purple Stream,  
 That so thou might us Men redeem.
- 2 We nothing seek to glory in,  
 But Blood which covers all our Sin,  
 We own our full Salvation there,  
 Without a Work, a Tear, or Pray'r.
- 3 His Righteousness our Cov'ring good,  
 Since 'tis the Righteousness of God,  
 And now we count our own but Loss,  
 And glory only in his Cross.
- 4 Remission in his Blood we see,  
 Discharg'd from all Iniquity.  
 And now we gladly sing aloud,  
 Of *Jesu's* Righteousness and Blood.

## LII.

- 1 **A** Sinner void of Good I am,  
 But yet redeemed by the Lamb,  
 And washed clean by *Jesu's* Blood;  
 I therefore sing, because I know,  
 His Blood has made me white as Snow,  
 Has made me meet to dwell with God;  
 This makes me tell to Sinners all,  
 His Love most free, and loudly call,

And



And tell them he will them receive,  
Without their work, without their Pain,  
Because the Son of God was slain,  
They only need in him believe.

- 2 I freely do confess and say,  
Tho' Blood has wash'd my Sins away,  
I nothing Good in me can see;  
For did I not to *Jesus* go,  
And view him bearing all my Woe,  
I also should unhappy be;  
But since I this great Truth believe,  
And know the Lord will me receive,  
I do not fear, I cannot doubt,  
Tho' Sin I see, tho' Sin I feel,  
By Faith I know I'm white and well,  
He surely will not cast me out.
- 3 Then come you Vilest, as you are,  
You need not stay for to prepare  
By Works, to make you fit to come;  
Since he has freely dy'd for Us,  
And bore our Sins upon the Cross,  
He will refuse no Sinner Room:  
His Name is *Jesus*, I his Love,  
Do ev'ry Day and Hour prove,  
And know he's nothing but a Lamb;  
He dy'd for Us on *Calvary*,  
And thus from Sin hath set us free,  
Come Sinners, come, and prove the same.

LIII.

- 1 **W**HAT Grace, what Mercy is in Thee,  
O Lamb who dy'd to set us free,  
Thou art more willing to forgive,  
Than Souls are willing to believe.

## LIV.

- 1 **T**HE Lamb on the Cross,  
Hung bleeding for Us,  
And thereby we know,  
Each Sin is removed, and we white as Snow.
- 2 To others we say,  
O do not delay,  
Come now, and believe,  
For *Jesus*, the Saviour, doth Sinners receive.
- 3 The Vilest of Men,  
Since *Jesus* was slain,  
May to his Wounds come,  
We knowing the Saviour, are sure there is Room.
- 4 Our Righteousness now,  
And Holiness too,  
We gladly disown,  
And all Things but *Jesus* we trample upon.

## LV.

- 1 **W**HEN in the Lord I first believ'd,  
I Peace and Rest did find,  
Until I listen'd unto Men,  
And did their Sayings mind.
- 2 They talk'd of b'lieving in the Head,  
When it wa'nt in our Heart,  
These Sayings such a fair Shew made,  
I lost the *better Part*.
- 3 I look'd into myself to see  
Whether my Faith was right,  
The more I look'd, the worse I was,  
And Christ was out of Sight.

- 4 I search'd God's Word if I could find,  
By ought that God had said,  
That in Distinction from the Heart,  
Faith could be in the Head.
- 5 But there I found that Man could not  
So much as once conceive,  
(Without the Holy Ghost him taught)  
The Things I did believe.
- 6 That by the Heart, the Mind of Man  
Is plainly understood,  
\* In such a Way, as can't admit  
The wise Distinction good.
- 7 Sometimes the Mind is call'd the *Heart*,  
The *hidden Man*, the *Mind*,  
Sometimes the *inner Man* 'tis call'd,  
Thus in God's Word we find.
- 8 But no where could I find the Heart  
Distinguish'd from the Head,  
But found that vain Philosophy  
Had the Distinction made.
- 9 Then with my Heart or Mind again  
I turned to the Lord,  
As to my Resting-Place resolv'd  
To hold nought but his Word.
- 10 Let others then perplex themselves,  
With false Distinctions made,  
I am resolv'd hence to believe,  
Only in Christ my Head.
- 11 My Mind in Faith on him to fix,  
For he hath blotted out,

\* See Ver. 12.

56 *A Collection of* HYMNS.

My Sin for ever in his Blood,  
And thus I'm out of Doubt.

12 My Heart or Mind doth know the Lord,  
My Heart doth understand,  
My Heart conceives, my Heart believes,  
That *Jesus* is my Friend.

13 O Brethren prize the Word of God,  
And count all Men's Words vain,  
The Lord doth teach by his own Words,  
That Christ's thy Life and Gain.

14 The Scripture it sufficient is,  
Without the Terms of Man,  
To teach, reprove, correct, instruct  
In Righteousness it can.

15 The Scripture given is of God,  
That Man of God may be,  
Perfectly taught in all Things right,  
And from Men's Sayings free.

16 Then mind not Men's Words, tho' they seem,  
Of Use, or DEEP, or Good,  
† *Death's in the Pot*, reject then all,  
But the plain Words of God.

LVI.

1 **T**HE Lamb on the Tree,  
For you and for me,  
Did bleed and atone, and by Death set Us free.

2 Him let us embrace,  
Who, spit on the Face,  
Bore it with all Patience, to shew Us his Grace.

† 2 *Kings* iv. 40.

3 E'en

- 3 E'en him that has dy'd,  
 Who *Jews* crucify'd,  
 Our God, and our Maker, our Brother beside.
- 4 We'll joy in the Man,  
 Who for Us was slain,  
 In all our Temptations his still we remain.
- 5 The Blood the Lamb spilt,  
 Has hid all our Guilt,  
 And therefore, O Satan, now do what thou wilt.
- 6 Tho' Mountains of Sin,  
 The Tempter brings in,  
 We steadfast maintain, *we are clean, we are clean.*

*L* LVII.

- 1 **C**OME Sisters, join to praise the Lamb,  
 Who dy'd on *Calvary*,  
*Yea, Brethren, we'll adore his Name,*  
*Who bled to set Us free.*
- 2 We once in Sin and Mis'ry lay,  
 And Enemies to God,  
*And we, like Sheep, had gone astray,*  
*And trampled on his Blood.*
- 3 But then his tender Heart did move,  
 He would his Pity shew,  
*We this have prov'd, 'twas nought but Love,*  
*From Heav'n our Saviour drew.*
- 4 But we have Reason much to bless,  
 He has our Sins forgiv'n,  
*Our Cloathing is his Righteousness,*  
*We're sure to go to Heav'n.*
- 5 All Praise be to the slaughter'd Lamb,  
 The one eternal God,



*Who freely left his Throne, and came,  
And purchas'd Us with Blood.*

6 Hail, happy Women, bought with Blood,  
Thus freed from Curse and Blame,  
*Thrice happy are ye, Sons of God,  
Made perfect in the Lamb.*

7 May we in Love go happy on,  
While we sojourn below,  
*It will be so, while Christ alone,  
Is all we want to know.*

8 Of *Jesu's* Death, of *Jesu's* Blood,  
We'll tell the Sons of Men,  
*May many know the Lamb their God,  
Amen! Amen! Amen!*

## LVIII.

1 **O**UR Father's Heart so full of Love,  
At length came flowing from above,  
For Justice could not keep it in,  
But it came o'er the Banks of Sin.

2 The Devil by his Subtilty,  
Beguil'd us into Misery,  
But could not keep this Love from Us,  
Which saves us from Death, Hell, and Curse.

3 But still our Father Love would shew,  
And therefore all his Wiles o'erthrew,  
Death, Hell, and Curse did far remove,  
By *Jesus* suff'ring in great Love.

4 Here is a Book of Life indeed,  
That's open'd wide for Us to read,  
And if by Faith therein you look,  
You'll see your Names wrote in the Book.

- 5 O dazzling Lines of Love indeed,  
Whole Lines of Love, in Christ, we read,  
Lest they should not be understood,  
They're writ with Water and with Blood.
- 6 A Book of Life indeed he is,  
To all that read, he giveth Peace,  
Look thro' the Lettice in his Side,  
The Book you'll see stands open wide.
- 7 The Letters they are not so small,  
But if you've any Faith at all,  
You now may read a Line above,  
I've lov'd thee with eternal Love.
- 8 Eternal, boundless, endless Praise,  
Be unto God in Christ always,  
Who lov'd Us while we hated him,  
And wash'd us white from ev'ry Sin.

LIX.

- 1 **O** Sinners come, behold your God,  
Who hung upon the Tree,  
And there did shed his precious Blood,  
To ransom you and me.
- 2 See how his Head with Thorns is tore,  
His Hands with Nails bor'd thro',  
And he with Blood all cover'd o'er,  
Cries out I thirst for you.
- 3 Behold a Fountain in his Side,  
Is open'd with a Spear,  
For Sinners it is open'd wide,  
O Sinners look y ou there.

- 4 O gaze upon the bloody Stream,  
For that has made you clean,  
And praise, and blefs, and worship him,  
Who on the Crofs was feen.
- 5 For when he dy'd, he finished,  
Salvation for the Poor.  
Come Sinners, then, in him your Head,  
Rejoice for evermore.
- 6 Think not on what you feel or find,  
Within yourselves, but view  
The Lamb of God, who was so kind,  
To bleed and die for you.
- 7 Think on your Lord, your bleeding God,  
Who so much Pain endur'd,  
And freely too, to do you Good,  
O take him for your Lord.

## LX.

- 1 **W**HAT glorious Things now do I see,  
That *Jefus* shed his Blood for me,  
And thereby wash'd away my Sin,  
And made me spotless, pure, and clean.
- 2 Unless thy Word had so declar'd,  
That Sinners Chief are not debarr'd,  
I could not, durst not have this Plea,  
That thou hast shed thy Blood for me.
- 3 I cannot tell the Reason why,  
That thou, dear Lamb, did for me die,  
Sure I could never merit this,  
By all my Works, call'd *Righteousness*.

- 4 Nay plainly I do see at best,  
All is but Sin, however drest,  
This therefore makes me look again,  
And think from whence these Blessings came.
- 5 Indeed, dear Lamb, I plainly see,  
'Twas Love alone that prompted Thee,  
For to become a little Child,  
That so we might be reconcil'd.
- 6 I often think upon thy Name,  
O *Jesus*, *Jesus*, still the same,  
A Name which thou thyself didst take,  
Of which each Sinner may partake.
- 7 With Wonder great I thee behold,  
With Confidence I will make bold,  
To plead my *Jesu's* precious Blood,  
That reconcil'd me to my God.
- 8 No Sin can now in me appear,  
Before the holy, awful Bar,  
Since Christ is there my Righteousness,  
I shall appear in glorious Drefs.

LXI.

- 1 **C**OME, see yon murm'ring *Isr'el*, see,  
Come hear them speak against their God,  
Come hear a Lesson now for thee,  
They slight the Manna, loath their Food,  
Call that light Bread, which God had giv'n,  
The Bread he rain'd them down from Heav'n.
- 2 Then fiery Serpents God did send,  
Who bit the People very sore,  
That many, who did God offend,  
Departed, and were seen no more.

Yea very many did expire,  
When stung by Serpents Tongues of Fire.

- 3 Then did they unto *Moses* call,  
And pray'd him to intreat his God,  
We own that we have finned all,  
For murmuring against the Lord,  
Then *Moses* unto God did pray,  
And thus unto him God did say.
- 4 A brazen Serpent make to Thee,  
And set it up upon a Pole,  
That when a Man shall bitten be,  
He may look to it and be whole.  
Yea ev'ry one who'll fix his Eye  
Upon this Serpent, shall not die.
- 5 Then *Moses* did a Serpent make  
Of Brafs, like that which Death did bring,  
This brazen Serpent he did take,  
To cure them of their deadly Sting,  
And set it up on high, that they  
Might look, and cur'd they were straitway.
- 6 Here in a Figure we may see,  
That Serpent, whom we Satan call,  
That old Deceiver on the Tree,  
Doth bite our Parent, and give all  
His Seed, a deadly mortal Blow,  
Which brings upon them Death and Woe.
- 7 By one Man's Disobedience, all  
Mankind are doomed for to die,  
The Curse on every Soul did fall,  
*Adam*, and his Posterity  
Are bitten by the Serpent vile,  
Which doth them of their Life beguile.

8 Then



- 8 Then doth the Lord in his great Care,  
To take away the bitter Sting,  
A Body to himself prepare,  
And in it bears our Curse and Sin,  
Thus black with Crimes he took from us,  
He's lifted up upon the Cross.
- 9 He's pure, and holy, free from Stain,  
Yet is he black, made Sin for us,  
He takes on him our ev'ry Sin,  
When lifted up upon the Cross,  
That we may look, and see by Faith,  
Him save our Souls from Sin and Death.
- 10 Thus doth the Lord himself declare,  
As *Moses* in the Wilderness,  
Has lifted up the Serpent there,  
So must the Son of Man take place ;  
He must be lifted up, that he  
May save us from all Misery.
- 11 God so did love the fallen Race,  
He gave to them his only Son,  
That they might see his wond'rous Grace,  
He in a Servant's Form doth come,  
He in our Stead his Life lays down,  
And sav'd us by himself alone.
- 12 And now he calls to ev'ry one,  
To all the Ends of th'Earth to see,  
The Father's co-eternal Son,  
Bear all our Sin upon the Tree,  
He saith, whoever shall believe,  
They Life eternal shall receive.
- 13 He says he came not to condemn  
To Death, but Souls he came to save,

He

He came to seek Us fallen Men,  
By Sins quite lost, and made a Slave,  
To Satan, who did them beguile  
He came to rob him of his Spoil.

He that believeth on the Son,  
From Condemnation is set free,  
He that believeth not can tell  
His Conscience bears him witness, he  
Is now condemn'd, who has not Faith,  
That Christ hath bore his Sin and Death.

15 This is the Condemnation now,  
That Light into the World is come,  
But Men this Light will not allow,  
The Light within set in its Room,  
They hate the Light, the Light of Men,  
*Christ Jesus*, and do him disdain.

16 Thus do they still in Darkness go,  
And unto Christ they will not come,  
Because they very well do know  
Their Falsities will be made known,  
But he who Truth doth, will declare,  
His Works all wrought in God they are.

## LXII.

1 **I** Am a Sinner by my Birth,  
And vile as any on the Earth,  
Yet I am righteous, and more fair,  
Than any Angel doth appear.

2 Strange News is this, how can it be?  
Dost thou not utter Blasphemy,  
To say thou'rt vile, and yet so fair,  
Why what a Contradiction's here?

- 3 These Things are strange to Flesh and Blood,  
And never can be understood,  
But by those Souls who God obey,  
Believe what his own Word doth say.
- 4 The Angels worthy are of Blame,  
With Folly God doth charge the same,  
But blameless God doth say of me,  
And unproveable you be.
- 5 Did he not say, I've made thee clean,  
My Blood hath wash'd thee from thy Sin,  
I throughly wash'd thy Sin away,  
And cloathed thee in fine Array.
- 6 It surely would Presumption be,  
And highest Arrogance in me,  
To say that I am now so clean,  
So pure, so holy, free from Sin.
- 7 But God himself to me has told,  
No Spot in Thee will I behold,  
His Word for ever will stand Good,  
He's wash'd me in his precious Blood.
- 8 My Maker, God my Saviour, He,  
Was manifest in Flesh like me,  
Thus did espouse me for his Bride,  
Become my Husband, Brother, Guide.
- 9 Then did my Bridegroom cover me,  
With Garments of Salvation free,  
E'en with the Robe of Righteousness,  
This gives my Soul both Joy and Peace.
- 10 Because I see the Work is done,  
I'm wash'd and cover'd with the Son ;  
He is my Lord, my Righteousness,  
He is my Husband, Brother, Dress.

- 11 He knew I'd nothing got to pay,  
So in the Goal for Debt must lay,  
Therefore he paid off all my Score,  
And says he'll think of it no more.
- 12 My Sins and my Iniquity,  
The Lord says sha'nt remember'd be,  
Altho' they're sought, shall not be found,  
For in a Flood they all were drown'd.
- 13 And though I feel my Nature vile,  
I boldly will declare the while,  
I live by Faith, and not by Sight,  
I know my God beholds me right.

## LXIII.

- 1 **B**Efore I knew the Lamb of God,  
Had made me perfect in his Blood,  
My Soul continually did lie,  
In Unbelief and Misery.
- 2 I saw my Heart, Day after Day,  
After the vainest Objects stray,  
My Nature vile, I full of Sin,  
A Wretch polluted and unclean.
- 3 And tho' the Preachers often said,  
Consider not thy Body dead,  
But hear what *Jesu's* Word doth say,  
Thy Sins, poor Soul, are wash'd away.
- 4 Yet still I stagger'd at the Word,  
And disbeliev'd my loving Lord,  
But when a Frame I did possess,  
I then thought Christ my Righteousness.
- 5 Sometimes believing, as I thought,  
And sometimes Faith, and sometimes not,

I daily

I daily strove, but all in vain,  
I fell, and fell, and fell again.

- 6 But when I look'd not to my Sin,  
But to that Blood that made me clean,  
I then the Promise could receive,  
I then the Saviour did believe.
- 7 This makes me tell where'er I come,  
Our Saviour will refuse none Room,  
I tell to all he is a Lamb,  
Who bore our Curse, our Sin, and Blame.
- 8 O did my Brethren all like me,  
Look no where but to *Calvary*,  
Tho' nought but Sin, they still would say,  
*The Lamb has wash'd my Sins away.*

LXIV.

PSALM xxiii.

1 **T**HE Lord my Shepherd is,  
I shall not want what's Good,  
Since he hath paid my Price,  
And ransom'd me by Blood,  
With this good News he me doth feed,  
In these still Waters me doth lead.

2 My Soul he doth restore,  
E'en by his Righteousness,  
Which lasts for evermore,  
And gives me perfect Peace,  
In Paths of Righteousness most free,  
For his Name's Sake he leadeth me.

3 Tho' thro' the Vale of Death,  
I walk, I'll fear no Ill,

'Tis



'Tis but a Shadow now,  
 And thou art with me still,  
 Thy Rod and Staff they comfort me,  
 Now I thy Righteousness can see.

4 In Presence of my Foes,  
 Sin, Death, the Law, and Hell,  
 My Cup it overflows,  
 And I in Peace can dwell,  
 Because I know that on the Tree,  
 My Sins are borne, and I am free.

5 A Table thou prepares,  
 Whereon by Faith I feed,  
 Thy Flesh and Blood, which is  
 My Meat and Drink indeed,  
 Thou also dost anoint my Head,  
 With Oyl of Joy to make me glad.

6 Goodness and Mercy shall,  
 Most surely follow me,  
 Since the Partition-Wall,  
 Quite broken down I see,  
 This Temple is my safe Abode,  
 The Body of my wounded God.

### LXV.

1 **O** Lamb whene'er I think upon,  
 Thy wond'rous Love, what thou hast done,  
 What Thou endur'd, my Soul to win,  
 Thy *Love* constrains me not to sin.

2 When hanging high on *Calvary*,  
 Oppress'd with Grief and Misery,  
 The Blood thou shed has made me clean,  
 Thy *Love* constrains me not to sin.

3 How

3 How many serve my Lord thro' fear,  
How many dread the Judgment-Bar,  
But I upon his Bosom lean,  
His *Love* constrains me not to sin.

4 Within the Kingdom of his Grace,  
I now possess a lasting Peace,  
And need no Law to keep me in,  
His *Love* constrains me not to sin.

5 How happy would my Brethren be,  
If they believ'd the same with me,  
All would be calm and still within,  
And *Love* constrain them not to sin.

LXVI.

1 **D**R A W near my Soul to *Calvary*,  
There, there behold thy Saviour die,  
There see him bleed and suffer,  
Bearing thy Sins in Grief and Pain,  
That he might make thee without Stain,  
Thus he himself did offer,  
Did Love  
Thus move  
Thy dear Saviour,  
In thy Favour,  
To be wounded,  
Let his Praise by thee be sounded.

2 God hath his Name declar'd to Us,  
In *Jesus* bleeding on the Cross,  
There Justice is proclaimed,  
When *Jesus* only could remove  
That heavy Wrath due from above,  
To us, who 'gainst him sinned,

Nor

Nor wou'd  
Our God  
For Contrition  
Give Remission,  
Or once ease Us,  
But by Blood, the Blood of *Jesus*.

- 3 God pure and holy now we see,  
In that the least Iniquity,  
He could not see with Pleasure,  
Therefore to make Us pure and bright,  
Holy and righteous in his Sight,  
As his peculiar Treasure,  
Did he  
Most free,  
In his Body,  
Stain'd and bloody,  
Make Us holy,  
Not to Sense, but Faith most truly.
- 4 His wond'rous Love doth appear,  
Stronger than Death, or Grave, by far,  
Nothing could make him leave Us,  
No not our Sins, tho' black as Hell,  
Nor that great Wrath which none can tell,  
But he that bore it, *Jesus*;  
That he,  
Might be  
Slain to clean us,  
And redeem us,  
Was our Maker,  
Of our Flesh and Blood Partaker.
- 5 Come join my Brethren, praise the Lamb,  
Who thro' his own great Love was slain,  
And now again is raised,

Sing

Sing of his Righteousness most free,  
To Sinners, even such as we,

Let him be ever praised,

Rejoice,

With Voice,

Chearful singing,

With Thanksgiving

To our Saviour,

Who hath made us perfect ever.

LXVII.

1 **W**Hile many Souls do vainly strive,  
And with their Schemes their Spirits grieve,  
We'll nought but *Jesus* know,  
His Mercy shall be all our Song,  
We'll seek to join the happy Throng,  
Who love the Lamb below.

2 *Christ crucify'd* is all our Theme,  
The Saviour dear, who did redeem,  
Poor Sinners, such as we,  
We'll glory in his Name alone,  
And at his bleeding Feet bow down,  
We there shall happy be.

3 In other Things there's endless Strife,  
But in *Emanuel's* Wounds there's Life,  
Then let Us all agree,  
To praise the Lamb on *Calv'ry* slain,  
Who did our full Salvation gain,  
And gave it Us so free.

4 'Twas not by Works we'll gladly own,  
But by our Saviour's Grace alone,  
We're call'd to be among  
The Saints above, and while below,  
We stay, we'll on t'wards *Zion* go,  
And make Free-Grace our Song.

LXVIII. The

## LXVIII.

- 1 **T**HE Lamb, the Lamb that once was slain,  
With Body rack'd, and full of Pain,  
The Lamb that once was crucify'd,  
I'll sing, for he for Sinners dy'd.
- 2 I'll sing his Praise, he worthy is,  
He is my Life, my Happiness,  
I'll speak of nothing but the Blood,  
Which reconciled me to God.
- 3 By what he felt, by what he bore,  
Completely he has paid my Score,  
No Condemnation reaches me,  
Because the Lamb bled on the Tree.
- 4 Tho' I am nothing else but Sin,  
Yet I can cry, *I'm wash'd, I'm clean,*  
No Spot doth God in me behold,  
Since he on *Calv'ry* cleans'd his Fold.
- 5 Then come, my Brethren, with me come,  
And view the Saviour bare your Doom,  
View, view with me his bleeding Wounds,  
Where Pardon, Peace, and Grace abounds.

## LXIX.

- 1 **S**hould any Soul of me enquire,  
*Where doth your Comfort lie?*  
I'd tell him in the Saviour's Blood,  
True Comfort I espy.
- 2 But should one ask me, *Where's your Sin?*  
'Tis far remov'd I'd say,  
The Blood in which my Comfort lies,  
Has wash'd it all away.

LXX. Come



LXX.

**C**OME Brethren, join with me to sing  
The Saviour's Righteousness and Blood,  
The Mercies of our bleeding King,  
That reconciled Us to God.  
Sing Hallelujah to his Name,  
Sing loud Hosanna's to the Lamb.

2 Your God, behold! for you was slain,  
The Saviour of the World endur'd,  
Much Grief, and Horror, Anguish, Pain,  
Which we most justly had incurr'd.  
Sing Hallelujah, &c.

3 Behold him cover'd o'er with Blood,  
Look, look upon his marred Face,  
See Sinners, see your Lord and God,  
Stretch'd on the Tree in great Disgrace,  
Sing Hallelujah, &c.

4 O see him naked on the Cross,  
With Spittle, and with Blood defil'd,  
O see him hanging there for Us,  
And thus the Devil's Power spoil'd.  
Sing Hallelujah, &c.

5 Five Wounds within his Body see,  
His sacred Flesh all black and blue,  
Bruis'd with the Hands of Men like thee,  
This he did gladly undergo.  
Sing Hallelujah, &c.

6 He thirsts, behold! but not for Blood,  
No, but for you, the Sons of Men,  
That Sinners there might see their God,  
Rack'd on the Cross, in bitter Pain.  
Sing Hallelujah, &c.

D

7 When

- 7 When breathing forth his latest Breath,  
 Loud he declar'd, *It's finished!*  
 The God, who made both Heav'n and Earth,  
 Hung on the Cross 'till he was dead.  
 Sing Hallelujah to his Name,  
 Sing loud Hosanna's to the Lamb.
- 8 Dead; but by his own Power rose,  
 Breaks down the Bulwarks then of Hell,  
 Triumph'd victorious o'er our Foës,  
 Redeem'd us then from ev'ry Ill,  
 Sing Hallelujah, &c.
- 9 This then to all the fallen Race,  
 To ev'ry Creature we proclaim,  
 Mankind alone is sav'd by Grace,  
 By Blood Christ did his Seed redeem.  
 Sing Hallelujah, &c.
- 10 Whoe'er believes, we now declare,  
 Without his Works he sav'd shall be,  
 From Hell, from Doubt, from Sin, and Fear,  
 And reign with Christ eternally.  
 Sing Hallelujah, &c.

## LXXI.

- 1 **O** Lamb, O Lamb, thou Sinners Friend,  
 Who freely shed thy Blood,  
 Whose boundless Mercy knows no End,  
 Thou condescending God!  
 Behold, dear Lamb, we now are met  
 To sing thy Death and Pain,  
 Thy Wounds, thy Stripes, thy bloody Sweat,  
 O Lamb for Sinners slain.
- 2 We kiss thy bloody Hands and Feet,  
 Thy Side bor'd with a Spear,

Blood

Blood sounds to us exceeding sweet,  
Because we Sinners are,  
We know hadst thou not bled and dy'd,  
We ne'er could happy be,  
And had'st Thou not been crucify'd,  
We ne'er should be with Thee.

- 3 While here, dear Saviour, we abide,  
Thy Death shall be our Song,  
We sing the Lamb was crucify'd,  
And we to him belong :  
We are the Purchase of his Blood,  
The Travail of his Soul,  
We know he is our Lord and God,  
Whose Blood hath made us whole.
- 4 Hail, hail, all hail, thou bleeding God,  
We gladly worship Thee,  
Tho' naked, cover'd o'er with Blood,  
And hang'd upon the Tree :  
O Everlasting Father Thou,  
Who bore our ev'ry Sin,  
By all the Anguish thou went thro'  
We now are perfect clean.

LXXII.

- 1 **Y**E happy Souls, who live by Faith alone,  
Hold on your Way rejoicing in God's Son,  
Who to make you righteous,  
Was crucified,  
To manifest his Love to you has died,  
And sav'd you thus.
- 2 He in his Body once bore all our Sin,  
Made full Attonement, made us truly clean,  
So that God beholds us  
Not in our sinning,  
D z But

But in that holy, pure, and perfect Cleaning,  
That Christ hath made,

3 His Righteousness most free to Us is giv'n,  
To be our Cov'ring here, also in Heav'n,  
And we have Liberty,  
Without Restriction,  
To take such Share in his bless'd Crucifixion,  
We call it ours.

4 Thus we without one Sin ever appear  
Before our God, in Righteousness most fair,  
We are always shining,  
God is well pleased,  
And knowing this by Faith, Conscience is eased,  
And free from Guilt.

5 'Tis true this Righteousness is not reveal'd,  
But in the Gospel, else it lies conceal'd,  
Hid in God our Saviour,  
Yet most certain,  
It shall appear when Time shall draw the Curtain,  
And make all known.

6 Then when they see us in that glorious Dress,  
Must all that mock'd our Faith, with Shame confess,  
That we truly wise were  
In our believing,  
And that they all have been themselves deceiving  
With most false Things.

7 They slight us now, when they hear us confess,  
That we are cloath'd with perfect Righteousness,  
'Cause to Sense and Feeling  
The quite contrary  
We own appears, therefore they say be wary,  
Lest you're deceiv'd.

- 8 We know God hath appointed here that we,  
By Faith alone this Righteousness, should see,  
Therefore 'tis preach'd to Us,  
That we believing  
The Thing we see not, may be thus found living  
Upon God's Word.
- 9 Let us with Patience run by Faith the Race  
Of this short Life, the Cloud of Witnesses,  
Who are gone before us,  
The while they lived,  
Had no more Reason for what they believed  
Than we have now.
- 10 They rejoic'd in the Words that God had said,  
And rested in the Promises he made,  
Follow their Example,  
And rejoice ever,  
In Righteousness not seen, but by our Saviour  
Reveal'd to Us.
- 11 Shortly the Time shall come, when ev'ry one  
Who've trusted in this Righteousness alone,  
Shall possess their Glory,  
And shine for ever,  
With Bodies chang'd, and fashion'd like our  
Saviour,  
By his great Might.
- 12 It is the Will of God that we should here  
Rest satisfy'd in what he doth declare,  
And he will hereafter  
Give full Possession,  
To us who firmly hold fast the Profession  
Of this our Faith.
- 13 We need then Patience here, that after we  
Have done the Will of God, by constantly,  
D 3 With-



Without Sight, believing  
   What he hath told us,  
 That he so pure and perfectly beholds us,  
   May all possess.

## LXXIII.

1 **H**OW wonderful to me appears *Jesu's* Love,  
 That he should so willing put on  
 The Form of a Servant, so kind to me prove,  
     When I was quite lost and undone ;  
 Condemn'd and found guilty, because of Sin,  
 Polluted and filthy, all o'er unclean,  
     O Mercy of Mercies, thou Lamb, O my God,  
 That thou in Love to me should shed thy dear  
     Blood.

2 O who can declare, Lord, or who can express,  
     Thy wonderful Mercy and Love,  
 Or who can find out the great Depth of thy Grace,  
     To Rebels, who daily do prove  
 Ungrateful, rebellious, yet thou dost burn  
 With Love to us Sinners, and cries return,  
     For I have redeem'd thee, thy Sins are no more,  
 Since now by my Blood I have cover'd them  
     o'er.

## LXXIV.

1 **T**Hanks to the Lamb for his dear Wounds,  
     His Cries, his Groans, and ev'ry Tear,  
 Who wore the platted Crown of Thorns,  
     Whose Heart was pierced with a Spear.

2 Thanks to the Lamb for ev'ry Pain,  
     And ev'ry Stripe his Back hath bore,  
 All Thanks be to my dearest Lamb,  
     Who fully paid off all my Score.

Thanks

- 3 Thanks to the Lamb that his dear Hands  
Was bor'd and nail'd to yonder Tree,  
Thanks that he burst Hell's Prison Bands,  
And I was set at Liberty.
- 4 Thanks to the Lamb that he hath bled,  
Whose Feet were bored with the Nails,  
For then he broke the Serpent's Head,  
And over Hell and Death prevails.
- 5 Thanks to the Lamb for his last Will,  
In which he left me all he hath,  
Thanks that he paid off my long Bill,  
And so much to me did bequeath.
- 6 When I would know how rich I am,  
Then I go to the Testament,  
And there I read my dearest Lamb,  
Hath dy'd and left me all I want.
- 7 Tho' I was very poor before,  
And us'd to wear my ragged Drefs,  
I now possess much golden Store,  
And wear my Saviour's Righteousness.
- 8 Yet though I am so very rich,  
It is not by my Industry,  
I was a poor ungrateful Wretch,  
But *Jesus* dy'd and left it me.
- 9 He told me then it finish'd was,  
And seal'd the Writings with his Blood,  
When he hung bleeding on the Cross,  
He fully paid my Peace with God.
- 10 His dying Words I can't forget,  
So comfortable, and so sweet,  
Nor can I any longer doubt,  
By Faith in him I am compleat.

## LXXV.

- 1 JESUS said, let there be Light,  
And Light there came straightway,  
Moon and Stars to rule the Night,  
And Sun to rule the Day;  
*Jesus Christ*, the mighty Lord,  
He spake the Word, and it was done,  
He was with, and was the Word,  
Made Flesh, and call'd the Son.
- 2 He came down, and dwelt with Us,  
That we his Love might see,  
Then he spake unto us thus,  
I will thy Purity,  
Be thou clean, for I am clean,  
Yea holy be thou as thy God,  
Now then Sinners where's your Sin?  
'Tis drown'd in *Jesu's* Blood.
- 3 Did he say let there be Light,  
And straight it did appear,  
Hath thy God now lost his Might,  
Who to thee doth declare,  
He hath bore thy Sins away,  
In his own Body on the Tree,  
Now to thee thy God doth say,  
No Spot in thee I see.
- 4 Doth he say, thou art all fair,  
And can he tell a Lie?  
Doth thy God to thee declare,  
My Blood hath made Thee nigh;  
Doth he say, I, even I,  
Am he that blotteth out thy Score,  
Sin, and thy Iniquity,  
I'll think of now no more.

- 5 Still believe the Word of God,  
 Believe what God doth say,  
 Christ hath shed his precious Blood,  
 He wash'd thy Sins away ;  
 When he hang'd upon the Cross,  
 'Twas then he made an End of Sin,  
 Therefore Sin is took from us,  
 We're holy, perfect, clean.

LXXVI.

- 1 **D**earest Saviour, Sinners Friend, and God,  
 Who for Us hath shed thy precious Blood.  
 Now we sing thy lovely Name,  
 Martyr'd God, and bleeding Lamb,  
 Now we glory in the Crimson Flood.
- 2 We without a Wrinkle, Spot, or Stain,  
 Sing aloud, *The Lamb for Us was slain,*  
 Shed for Us his precious Blood,  
 Made Us meet to dwell with God,  
 By his bitter Agony and Pain.
- 3 Since redeemed thus from ev'ry Ill,  
 And to make us holy was his Will,  
 We are free from Blame and Curse,  
 God beholds no Sin in Us,  
 This we ever hold most steadfast still.
- 4 Tho' no Good we own in Us doth dwell,  
 Yet by *Jesu's* Blood made white and well,  
 We cannot of Mercy doubt,  
 Since our Sins are blotted out,  
 Now we fear not Death, or Sin, or Hell.

LXXVII.

- 1 **C**OME, my Brethren, sing the Lamb,  
 Join to praise the Saviour's Name,

D 5

Sin

- Sing of Christ, our bleeding King,  
*Jesu's* Praises let Us sing.
- 2 We set free from Curse and Blame,  
Sing aloud *Emanuel's* Fame,  
Blood we make our constant Theme,  
*Jesu's* Blood did Us redeem.
- 3 He hath wash'd us spotless, clean,  
Bore away our ev'ry Sin,  
This we constantly declare,  
We are altogether fair.
- 4 Now we testify each one,  
We are sav'd by Blood alone;  
Nought we'll know but Christ has dy'd,  
For our Sins was crucify'd.
- 5 Sinners see his marred Face,  
On the Cross in great Disgrace,  
Sinners see him roll'd in Blood,  
Sinners see your martyr'd God.
- 6 Think not he can angry be,  
Since he bled on *Calvary*,  
Sinners sure it was for you,  
He this Pain did undergo.
- 7 Doubt no more his Mercy free,  
Keep your Eye upon the Tree,  
Reason not, O Sinner, come,  
*Jesus* will refuse none Room.
- 8 He your Sins bore on the Cross,  
He hung bleeding there for Us,  
You are welcome, do not doubt,  
He'll in no wise cast you out.



LXXVIII.

- 1 **C**ome unto me, our Saviour Christ doth say,  
Ye Souls, who're heavy laden in the Way,  
Ye Souls who weary are, and want a Rest,  
And you shall lean your Heads upon my Breast.
- 2 Alas I weary am, replies a Soul,  
My Head is sick, no Part of me is whole.  
Whoever comes, faith Christ, I'll not cast out,  
Believe the Word, my Blood your Souls hath bought.
- 3 But you well know I can't to *Jesus* come,  
Unless the Father draws me to the Son ;  
In this you bring God's Word to prove that you  
Should not believe the Word of God is true.
- 4 Doth not God say he's reconcil'd to Us,  
In Christ, who bore our Sins upon the Cross,  
At this great Truth, you making such a Pause,  
Shews plain you know not how the Father draws.
- 5 But if I come, will Christ not me reject,  
Since none may come but those who're his Elect, |  
If I'm not one of those who cost him Pain,  
Then my Attempts to come will be in vain.
- 6 O hear what God doth say poor Soul to Thee,  
He so lov'd Sinners from Eternity,  
He gave to them his own begotten Son,  
That none might perish, who to him should come.
- 7 He's the Elect, the chosen one of God,  
Chosen before all Worlds to shed his Blood,  
To bear our Sin, our Curse upon the Tree,  
Look there poor Souls, and your Election see.
- 8 Hear how our loving Saviour he doth cry,  
All Men shall look to me, when lifted high,  
I must

I must be lifted up,—fulfil the Law,  
And then all Men my Love to me shall draw.

- 9 You need not search for hidden My'stries deep,  
Which God intended in his Breast to keep,  
But search into his Word, and there you'll see  
The Love of Christ extended forth to Thee.

## LXXIX.

1 **T**O Us it given is,  
To know that Christ's our Peace,  
We also this partake,  
To suffer for his Sake,  
And stand defending him,  
Who did our Souls redeem.

2 Therefore we're confident,  
That this the blest Event  
Will be, that he who hath  
Begun this Work of Faith,  
'Mongst Us his little Flock,  
Will keep Us on the Rock.

3 Our Enemies they cry,  
You'll see that by and by,  
To nothing they will come,  
Their Work will soon be done ;  
But they mistaken are,  
For we are *Jesu's* Care.

4 All Things work for our Good,  
Who 'bide by *Jesu's* Blood,  
And when Afflictions try,  
His Spirit doth supply,  
What we should say to those  
Who do our Faith oppose.

- 5 'Tis true those suffer may,  
Who *Jesus* preach alway,  
But here we overcome,  
The Gospel it goes on,  
And *Jesus* is our Gain,  
In Life or Death the same.
- 6 Then be not terrify'd,  
By those who you deride,  
To them a Token this.  
Their Way Perdition is,  
To you Salvation sure,  
That will of God endure.
- 7 Work out then against those,  
Who do your Faith oppose,  
This blest Salvation,  
Consider 'tis your own,  
With Fear and Trembling, lest  
You go from him your Rest.
- 8 'Tis he worketh in you,  
Thus both to will and do,  
Of his good Pleasure 'tis  
You hold so fast to this,  
That he your Lord and God  
Hath ransom'd you by Blood.

LXXX.

- 1 **W**HO's this appears in such a Dress,  
All of a bloody Hue?  
Those Garments which bespeak the Lamb,  
Has paid the Ransom due;  
And while our Sins his Body bore,  
The Blood his Raiment stain'd,  
And made the Lamb-like Son of God,  
All o'er besmear'd and pain'd.

2 Thou

- 2 Thou dear High-Priest which *Aaron* shew'd,  
 Who *often* offer'd Blood,  
 Has by *one Off'ring* all fulfill'd,  
 By Blood, the Blood of God;  
 O grant that I with Chearfulness  
 May in this Bliss be found,  
 And living, dying, still believe,  
 Thy Blood my Sins hath drown'd.
- 3 What precious cleansing Blood divine,  
 Came from my Saviour's Side,  
 When he was slain me to redeem,  
 When he on *Calvary* dy'd;  
 'Twas there he seal'd his Love to Us,  
 By shedding of his Blood,  
 And by his Death gave Access to  
 A reconciled God.
- 4 O give me *Jesus*, give me this,  
 To glory in thy Cross,  
 There let me firmly 'bide and sing,  
 Thy boundless Love to Us,  
 O ground it in my Heart so sure,  
 Thou loving Lamb of God,  
 That I may never be inclin'd  
 To change my blest Abode.

## LXXXI.

- 1 **A**S Clay within the Potter's Hands,  
 So were we dearest Lamb in thine,  
 And when Thou saw Us broke and marr'd,  
 Thou shed for Us thy Blood divine,  
 That Blood we know again made all Things right,  
 And we appear most glorious in thy Sight.

## LXXXII.

LXXXII.

*The Seven following Hymns are taken from other  
HYMN-BOOKS.*

*An antient Hymn of LUTHER.*

- 1 **N**OW come ye Christians all and bring,  
With chearful Hearts and Voices,  
Due Praises to our God and King,  
Whose holy Court rejoices,  
To see the Wonders of his Love,  
Which brought Redemption from above,  
Beyond our Expectation.
- 2 As Satan's Slave in Sin I lay,  
Despairing of Salvation,  
Orig'nal Sin had got the Sway,  
God was my Detestation;  
And sinking deeper by Degrees  
Into this desperate Disease,  
I must be lost for ever.
- 3 Good Works would here not serve my Turn,  
They could produce no Merit;  
Rebellion made my Free-Will burn  
Against the Holy Spirit;  
My Anguish drove me to Despair,  
Death was my Mirrour ev'ry where,  
The Prefage of Hell-Torment.
- 4 But O unutterable Grace!  
That pity'd my Condition,  
Th'eternal Son would take my Place,  
To save me from Perdition;  
Down to this World the Saviour flies,  
Stretches his willing Arms and dies  
For me a wretched Sinner.



- 5 Justice was pleas'd to bruise the God,  
 And Author of Salvation,  
 To pay its Wrongs with heav'nly Blood,  
 And quench Hell and Damnation ;  
 Infinite Racks and Pangs he bore,  
 And rose,—the Law could ask no more  
 Of this my Mediator.
- 6 Thus the Redeemer spake to me  
 In smiling Condescension,  
 “ I wholly give myself for thee  
 “ T'unvail this my Intention,  
 “ For I am yours, and you are mine,  
 “ A Bond eternal doth us join,  
 “ No Foe shall disunite us.
- 7 “ I'll rise again, retake the Crown,  
 “ And Glory of my Father,  
 “ From thence I'll send my Spirit down,  
 “ To bring my Saints together,  
 “ To make me to you clearly known,  
 “ And in the Truth to lead you on,  
 “ And seal thy sure Salvation.
- 8 “ What I have suffer'd, done, or taught,  
 “ Shall be thy Rule of Action,  
 “ That all thy Neighbours may be brought  
 “ To follow my Direction ;  
 “ And I one Caution with you leave,  
 “ See that no *Glosses* you deceive,  
 “ But hold fast Faith's *pure Treasure*.”

## LXXXIII.

- 1 **C**OME, my Brethren, *Isr'el's* Race,  
 And hear me blest my King ;  
 Hear me my Beloved praise,  
 My *Jesus* will I sing !

Neither

Neither hear my Song alone,  
But help, O help me to proclaim,  
*Jesus* our Creator's Son!  
*Jesus!* that lovely Name!

- 2 Others sing their Time away,  
Who *Jesus* never knew,  
Ought not we to spend our Day,  
In Joy and Singing too?  
Others, have they Cause to bless?  
The Children of the King have more,  
We have *Christ* our *Righteousness*,  
Our Glory, Peace, and Pow'r.
- 3 Bow thy Throne, thou Son of God!  
And with a living Coal,  
From the Altar stain'd with Blood,  
Inspire each drowsy Soul;  
Then together shall thy Seed,  
Adore thee, *Jesus*, lately slain!  
Thou who ever liv'st, and dy'd,  
And art alive again.
- 4 Glory to thy Bleeding Wounds!  
For they were made for Us,  
Lo! their Merit knows no Bounds,  
Thou had'st them on the Cross:  
Those are Clefts, in which may hide  
The Guilty, who shall hither fly;  
Here in Safety may abide,  
While Vengeance passeth by.
- 5 These our Dwelling-Place shall be,  
Nor *farther* will we move!  
Here we'll daily wash, 'till we  
Are perfected above;

Slaugh-

Slaughter'd Lamb, who, who can shew?  
 Or fully who can sing thy Praise?  
 Lord we fail in Hymns below,  
 Teach, teach us heav'nly Lays.

## LXXXIV.

- 1 **N**OW I have found the Ground wherein,  
 Sure my Soul's Anchor may remain,  
 The Wounds of *Jesus*, for my Sin,  
 Before the World's Foundation slain,  
 Whose Mercy shall unshaken stay,  
 When Heav'n and Earth shall pass away.
- 2 Father thy Everlasting Grace,  
 Our scanty Thoughts surpasses far,  
 Thy Heart still melts with Tenderness,  
 Thy Arms of Love still open are,  
 The worst of Sinners to receive,  
 That Mercy they may taste and live.
- 3 O Love, thou bottomless Abyss,  
 My Sins are swallow'd up in Thee,  
 Cover'd is my Unrighteousness,  
 From Condemnation now I'm free,  
 While *Jesu's* Blood thro' Earth and Skies,  
 Mercy, free boundless Mercy cries.
- 4 By Faith I plunge me in this Sea,  
 Here is my Hope, my Joy, my Rest,  
 Hither when Hell assails I flee,  
 I look into my Saviour's Breast,  
 Away, sad Doubt, and anxious Care,  
 Mercy is all that's written there.
- 5 Tho' Waves and Storms go o'er my Head,  
 Tho' Strength and Health, and Friends be gone,  
 Tho'

Tho' *Jays* be wither'd all and dead,  
Tho' ev'ry Comfort be withdrawn,  
Stedfast on this my Soul relies,  
Father, thy Mercy never dies.

- 6 Fix'd on this Ground will I remain,  
Tho' my Heart fail, and Flesh decay,  
This Anchor shall my Soul sustain,  
When Earth's Foundations melt away,  
Mercy's full Pow'r, I then shall prove,  
Lov'd with an Everlasting Love.

LXXXV.

1 **W**HAT Trumpet's this that sounds  
Such glorious Liberty,  
To Sinners through the Blood of Christ;  
And why not then for me?

2 *Jesus* dy'd to redeem  
Poor Sinners, and set free  
The worst of Traytors by his Blood;  
And therefore why not me?

3 Christ dy'd to bring to God,  
Such that at Distance be,  
The Just for the Unjust did die;  
And why not then for me?

4 The Gospel preaches Christ  
To such that Sinners be,  
Yea, free Redemption by his Blood,  
Why therefore not to me?

5 God did commend his Love  
To such that Sinners be;  
Yea, Christ for the Ungodly dy'd,  
And why not die for me?

6 Christ

6 Christ dy'd for none but such,  
 'Gainst God that Rebels be,  
 And Peace by Blood for Sinners made;  
 And why not Peace for me?

7 There's Righteousness in Christ  
 Most infinitely free,  
 For needy Sinners it was wrought,  
 And why not then for me?

8 And in this Righteousness,  
 Sinners Angels out-shine,  
 It covers all their foulest Spots,  
 And why not cover mine?

9 So that God's holy Eye,  
 No Spots in them can see,  
 This Garment white, it shines so bright;  
 And why not shine on me?

## LXXXVI.

1 **O** Hearken how our dearest Lord,  
 To Sinners crieth out,  
 Thy Sin and thy Iniquities,  
 I've surely blotted out.

2 Therefore ye Sinners now return,  
 Return, return to me;  
 Return to me, for by my Blood  
 I have redeemed thee.

3 Tho' thou hast slighted me so long,  
 I have paid dear for thee,  
 I shed my Blood to do thee Good,  
 Thou must return to me.

4 Sinners return, return, return,  
 Tho' filthy, black, and foul,

I can



I cannot bear to think to lose  
The Travail of my Soul.

5 What dost thou think I died for,  
Was't not for such as thee?  
As filthy as thou think'st thou art,  
Return, return to me.

6 You doubting Souls, why do you thus  
My gracious Word controul,  
Heaven and Earth I'll overthrow,  
Before I'll lose one Soul.

7 Believe;—It shall go well with you,  
I say it shall go well;  
Altho' the Gulph should swallow you,  
I'll fetch you out of Hell.

8 I'll follow thee where'er thou goest,  
And cry, return to me;  
My Grace shall never leave, but cry  
I have redeemed thee.

9 Altho' thou in thy Unbelief,  
My Love can never see,  
My Love it never alter'd is,  
But is the same to thee.

10 It is not long e'er I will come,  
And fetch thee Home to me;  
And make thee bright, for my Delight,  
Where thou shalt ever be.

LXXXVII.

1 **O** Thou art fair my Love, I say  
There is no Spot in thee;  
Not only fair, but all fair too,  
No Spot in thee I see.

2 Whose

- 2 Whose Voice is this I hear so sweet?  
'Tis my Beloved's sure,  
That tells me I am now so fair,  
So spotless, and so pure.
- 3 My Love, 'tis I that tell thee so,  
'Tis thy Beloved's Voice,  
That tells thee thou art now so fair,  
That thou may'st now rejoice.
- 4 What did he say, I now am fair?  
Alas! how can it be,  
That I that nothing am but Spots,  
Should now so spotless be?
- 5 Sure he doth mean, I shall be so,  
Not that I now am fair,  
Can such a vile polluted Wretch,  
Without a Spot appear?
- 6 O stay, my Love, and hark to me,  
I say thou art fair now,  
O stay thy Reasoning a-while,  
And I will tell thee how.
- 7 My Love, 'tis I have made thee so,  
My Blood hath made thee white;  
My Righteousness hath thee array'd,  
And made thee dazzling bright.
- 8 I in my Body once did bear,  
Thy Sins upon the Tree,  
My standing in thy Room and Stead,  
Hath made thee spotless be.
- 9 O! my Beloved, hold thy Peace,  
Thy Love transporting is;  
O stay me, I am sick of Love;  
Oh, what a Love is this.

- 10 What finite Wisdom can conceive,  
What Pen or Tongue can shew,  
The vast Dimensions of his Love,  
That in those Streams did flow ?
- 11 I mean those bleeding purple Streams  
That from Christ's Sides did run,  
There you may see the Love of Three,  
And yet these Three are One.

LXXXVIII.

PSALM xxiv.

- 1 **W**HO shall ascend the Hill of Faith,  
The holy Hill of God ?  
Who shall be worthy there to stand,  
And there to have Abode ?
- 2 It shall be he, says Justice then,  
Whose Heart and Hand is pure,  
He shall ascend on high, yea, and  
Receive the Blessing sure.
- 3 Lift up your Heads, says *Jesus*, then,  
Ye Everlasting Doors,  
Stand open wide for me and mine,  
For I have paid their Scores.
- 4 Whatever thou requir'st of them,  
I have it here to pay,  
Lift up ye Doors, I'll enter in,  
Come lift them up, I say.
- 5 Who is that King, says Justice then ?  
Who is't that is so bold ?  
No Sin shall ever enter in,  
That I'm resolv'd of Old.
- 6 It is King *Jesus*, then saith Grace,  
Of Heav'n and Earth the Lord,

Yet

- Yet freely gave his God-like Breast,  
Unto thy flaming Sword.
- 7 'Tis he of whom thou didst require  
His Blood, yea, hadst thy Fill,  
And now demands Possession for  
His Seed, of Zion's Hill.
- 8 Is this the King? he shall come in,  
Let Justice Mercy kiss,  
Now I am fully satisfy'd,  
I'll plead for him and his.
- 9 The Voice cries out a second Time,  
To Sinners yet in Sin,  
Be lifted up ye Doors, and let  
The King of Glory in.
- 10 Who is that King of Glory great?  
The Sinner's Heart replies,  
Who's this that speaks with such Command  
Saying, ye Doors arise?
- 11 It's thy related Lord and King,  
Which once was slain for thee,  
And now is rose again, and cries,  
My Sister open to me.
- 12 Must I stand knocking here without?  
What stony Heart hast thou,  
To let me waiting be until  
My Head is fill'd with Dew?
- 13 I'll put my Finger at the Door,  
I'll stand no more without;  
Now I am in, I'll tell my Queen,  
Thy Sins I've blotted out.
- 14 This King of Glory let's exalt,  
Who is ascended high;  
By whose Ascension we have got,  
O'er Death the Victory.

*The End of the First Part.*

A  
COLLECTION  
OF  
HYMNS,

For the Use of a

*Church of CHRIST,*

Meeting in *Black and Grey-Eagle Street,*  
*Spital-Fields;* and in *Peter's-Yard,* in  
*Castle-Street,* near *Leicester-Fields.*

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Compos'd by the BRETHREN and SISTERS.

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MDCCLVI.



COLLECTION  
TO  
H Y M N S  
For the Use of a  
Church of England  
*We all profess that we deny,  
And count accurs'd that Liberty,  
Where Souls can wallow in their Sin,  
And live in that which is unclean,  
Our Liberty is to deny  
Ungodliness; — Christ glorify.*



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# COLLECTION

## H Y M N S, &c.

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### H Y M N LXXXIX.

#### *Confession of Faith, &c.*

- 1 **T**O each Man's Conscience we approve  
 Ourselves; and now to all in Love,  
 We here declare what we believe,  
 The Witness God himself doth give.
- 2 We do believe the Scriptures good,  
 To be the Mind and Will of God,  
 Each Testament, both *Old* and *New*,  
 What *to believe*, and what *to do*.
- 3 We do believe one living God,  
 The Saviour, *Jesus Christ*, the Lord,  
 And yet most sure this One is Three,  
 And Three in One in him we see.
- 4 We do believe Man upright made,  
 In Innocence might happy staid,

But Knowledge by forbidden Fruit,  
Is of our Sin the cursed Root.

- 5 We do believe that Christ the Lord,  
As is declared in the Word,  
Stood in Man's Stead, in Mankind's Room,  
And bore their Sin, their Curse, and Doom.
- 6 We do believe Salvation thus  
Made manifest upon the Cross,  
Belongeth not to any one,  
On the Account of what he's done.
- 7 We do believe the Sons of Men,  
Have Right to *Jesus*, who was slain,  
'Cause he unto the World was giv'n,  
That by him we might dwell in Heav'n.
- 8 We do believe that ev'ry one,  
That do by Faith the Lord put on,  
God doth behold without one Sin,  
By his one Off'ring made so clean.
- 9 We do believe God's righteous Law,  
Sees nothing to condemn us for,  
But washed now in *Jesu's* Blood,  
Are made the Righteousness of God.
- 10 We do believe since God doth see  
An End of our Iniquity,  
Each Chastisement of us is Love,  
And nought can now his Anger move.
- 11 We do believe none Christ receives,  
Nor in this great Salvation lives,  
But by the Lord, the Holy Ghost,  
Who testifies Christ saves the Lost.

- 12 We do believe that all that know,  
What *Jesus Christ* did undergo,  
His Love doth ev'ry one constrain,  
From a Heart pure, to love again.
- 13 We do believe no Fruit is Good,  
But from the Knowledge of his Blood,  
And what does not from hence spring forth,  
We hold to be of nothing Worth.
- 14 We do believe there's Life for none,  
Save in our Saviour Christ alone,  
And ev'ry one doth Life possess,  
That knows he is their Righteousness.
- 15 We do believe we're born again,  
When we receive the Saviour slain,  
Begotten thus of *Jesu's* Word,  
Are now made Heirs with Christ the Lord.
- 16 We do believe no Man can see,  
Or reign with Christ eternally,  
Except that he is born again,  
Believing Christ for him was slain.
- 17 We do believe that Sinners base,  
That here partake of *Jesu's* Grace,  
Are the Elect, are the Approv'd,  
His Chosen, and his dear Belov'd.
- 18 We do believe a Time shall be,  
When Just and the Unjust shall see,  
The Lord of Glory in Array,  
Ev'n at the Resurrection-Day.
- 19 We do believe that at that Day,  
Those that the Gospel did obey,  
Shall hailed be, *Come hither, come!*  
*Receive the Kingdom! here is Room!*

- 20 We do believe the Unjust then,  
Among the fallen Sons of Men,  
Shall hear him say, *Depart from me!*  
Yet he a *God of Love* will be.
- 21 We do believe that we should be,  
Baptized in the Name of Three,  
And that the Supper of the Lord,  
We should receive, as in his Word.
- 22 We do believe it meet and right,  
Since the Lord hears Us with Delight,  
We should be found in Pray'r and Praise,  
As the Partakers of his Grace.
- 23 We do believe his Mercy great!  
And that we now should separate,  
From all the World, and Worship too,  
Where Souls don't this Salvation know.
- 24 We do believe that all that see,  
The Saviour's Grace and Mercy free,  
Are thereby taught to live to him,  
Who did their Souls from Hell redeem.

## XC.

- 1 **O**F thy Death and Blood,  
I sing dearest Lamb,  
Of thee, O my God,  
Thy Love, and thy Name,  
I sing of thy Mercy,  
Thou shewest to me,  
How in thy great Pity,  
Thou dy'd on the Tree.
- 2 Of this I will tell,  
And gladly will say,



Redeemed from Hell,  
(My Sins wash'd away)

Am I, tho' a Sinner,  
Made clean by thy Blood,  
And saved for ever,  
By Thee, O my God.

3 This only my Song,  
This only my Theme,  
I sing all Day long,  
That *Christ* did redeem,  
My Soul from all Evil,  
From Death, Hell, and Sin,  
The Hands of the Devil,  
And made me quite clean.

4 Hail *Jesus*! the Lamb!  
Hail! worthy art thou!  
Who freed me from Blame,  
By what thou' went thro',  
Hail! Son of the Virgin!  
Hail! Infant most dear!  
Hail! God now without Sin!  
By whom I'm bought dear.

5 Each *Self-righteous* One,  
With Envy doth burn,  
Because in the Lamb  
I glory alone,  
No God, but *Emanuel*,  
I ever will know,  
That God which did here dwell  
With Us Man below.

6 The Fulness of Three,  
I see in the Lamb,

Of this Mystery  
 I gladly proclaim,  
 Of him, of the Saviour,  
 I now sing aloud,  
 In him see the Father,  
 The Spirit of God.

7 Before him I fall,  
 And say, hail my God!  
 My All, and my All,  
 'Tho' cover'd in Blood,  
 No Fear, nor dismaying,  
 I ever can know,  
 Whilst I live believing,  
 In what he went thro'.

8 Then Brethren most dear,  
 You Children of him,  
 Come join to declare,  
 He did us redeem,  
 He only the Saviour,  
 The God of all Love,  
 Of him we'll sing louder,  
 When we meet above.

## XCI.

1 **T**H Y *written Word* is my Delight,  
 It doth thy Mind declare,  
 What thou for sinful Man has done,  
 I find is written there:  
 The Seed that's incorruptible,  
 I do thy Gospel prove,  
 That fadeth not, but always speaks,  
 That thou art nought but Love.

XCII. Come

XCII.

1 COME, my Brethren, now rejoice,  
 You that know the Saviour's Love,  
 Join with me in Heart and Voice,  
 You who do his Mercy prove,  
 Let us gladly sing,  
*Jesus* gets the Victory,  
 He did our Salvation bring,  
 By his Death brought Liberty.

2 Now the Gospel-Trumpet's blown,  
 In the Countries round about,  
 Now to Sinners 'tis made known,  
 All their Sins are blotted out,  
 Now his Servants tell,  
 Now his Messengers proclaim,  
 Mankind is redeem'd from Hell,  
 Sav'd by *Jesus Christ*, the Lamb.

3 *Jesu's* Standard, *Jesu's* Cross,  
 Now is lifted very high,  
 By his Stripes receiv'd for us,  
 He has made us Sinners nigh ;  
 Now a fallen Race,  
 Freely may to him repair,  
 Find in him both Love and Grace,  
 All that's needful now is there.

4 Now the Whore of *Babylon*,  
 And the Scarlet Dragon too,  
 Gnash their Teeth at *Christ alone*,  
 Cry, *Believing will not do*,  
 Yet thy Children, Lord,  
 Still to Sinners testify,

That within thy Holy Word,  
They from Sin and Hell are free.

5 Absolution in the Blood,  
From each gross Iniquity,  
May be found in Christ the Lord,  
Who has bled to set us free,  
This each Minister,  
That is now sent forth of God,  
Plainly speak, that Man may hear,  
That the Lamb hath shed his Blood.

6 May yet more go forth and say,  
Come ye Chief of Sinners, come,  
All your Sins he wash'd away,  
When he bore the Sinners Doom,  
This may many preach,  
Many, Lord, sent forth by Thee,  
This may ev'ry Sinner teach,  
Pointing to the bloody Tree.

7 Let that Promise come to pass,  
Haste, fulfil it, dearest Lamb,  
When that all shall prove thy Grace,  
Know that they are freed from Blame,  
Shew it, dearest Lord,  
From the Greatest to the Less,  
Still make known thy holy Word,  
That they may thy Love confess.

8 Shew thy Pow'r, Lamb of God,  
May thy Enemies confess,  
Thou by shedding of thy Blood,  
Brought in perfect Righteousness,  
May those that are blind,  
Strangers to thy Death and Pain,

Know

Know the Saviour's Will and Mind,  
Glory in the Lamb that's slain.

- 9 Let, dear Lamb, each Reasoning Thought,  
That might come in any Heart,  
That by Satan should be brought,  
Cause us never to depart  
From this Truth of God,  
That thou to us has made known,  
Reconciled us by Blood,  
By thy Blood, by Blood alone.

XCH.

- 1 **O** Saviour, Sinners Friend,  
Whose Mercy knows no End,  
My Joy, my Boast, my Song,  
To whom I do belong,  
Thou art my better Part,  
For thou hast won my Heart.
- 2 May I still eye the Cross,  
Count all Things else but Loss,  
My Wisdom I'll despise,  
For here I'm truly wise,  
My Righteousness disown,  
But praise the Lamb alone.
- 3 Each vain Opinion too,  
That Mankind seeks to know,  
Of which they glory in,  
And labour to maintain,  
And happy now in this,  
Make Schemes their Life and Bliss.
- 4 As this to me is shew'd,  
May I esteem the Blood, That



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That flow'd from thee, the Lamb,  
That set me free from Blame,  
And nothing know beside,  
Our Saviour crucify'd.

5 Thy Cross's Knowledge now,  
What thou didst undergo,  
My Meditation sweet,  
The Prints in Hands and Feet,  
The Hole within thy Side,  
Where I can safely hide.

6 I now by Faith do see,  
Thy Blood shed on the Tree,  
Thy Body being torn,  
The Prick of ev'ry Thorn,  
Thy Shame, and thy Reproach,  
Thy Love to me is such.

7 Before thy Cross I bow,  
No other God I know,  
No Peace but what is here,  
Thy Wounds beholding clear,  
My Heart rejoic'd alone,  
In what my Lamb has done.

8 Since then thou art so good,  
To shed for me thy Blood,  
To breathe thy latest Breath,  
To love me unto Death,  
May I thy Servant be,  
And live dear Lamb to thee.

9 This may my Heart retain,  
Since thou for me wert slain,  
And now no Doctrine hear,  
Howe'er it may appear,  
But that which points alone,  
*To what the Lamb has done.*

- 10 O Lamb I am thy Spoil,  
For whom thou once did toil,  
Am now become thy Child,  
To whom thou'rt reconcil'd,  
Since then these Things are so,  
I happy live below.

XCV.

- 1 **C**HRIST on the Cross,  
Did bleed for Us,  
By which pure Stream,  
He did our Souls redeem,  
From Hell, from Sin, and Wrath,  
He hath  
Set us quite free,  
At Liberty,  
And sanctify'd  
His Spouse, his Church, his Bride.

- 2 Christ is my Head,  
Who for me bled,  
In him doth shine  
A Beauty that's divine,  
Made over unto me,  
Most free,  
His Righteousness,  
Is my own Dress,  
I'm comely here,  
Nor can a Spot appear.

- 3 All that is his,  
Such is my Bliss,  
I call my own,  
'Tis no Presumption,

For

For he was gave to me,  
 I see ;  
 So I proclaim,  
 I'm freed from Blame,  
 And own him God,  
 Who freely shed his Blood.

- 4 This then my Theme,  
 The bloody Stream,  
 That from him flow'd,  
 Which speaks my Pardon loud,  
 Preserves me blameless, pure,  
 I'm sure,  
 And now no Sin,  
 On me is seen,  
 But I, his Child,  
 Am fully reconcil'd.

## XCV.

- 1 Saviour of all Men, Lord thou art,  
 As thy own Word declares,  
 Especially those that believe,  
 Who sav'd from Sin and Fears,  
 Do prove the peaceful, happy Rest,  
 On *Jesu's* Bosom lean,  
 Safe from each Storm, and Tempest's Blast,  
 And sing of *Jesus* slain.

- 2 I am a happy favour'd Child,  
 Who of this Thing can boast,  
 That Christ to me is reconcil'd,  
 'That I who once was lost,  
 By *Jesu's* Blood am quite restor'd,  
 By Blood made pure and clean,  
 Can tell of this my loving Lord,  
 And sing of *Jesus* slain.

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- 3 By his own Stripes I healed am,  
His being wounded so,  
Saves me from ev'ry Curse and Blame,  
From everlasting Woe;  
Then of this Lamb who can but speak,  
What Heart can e'er refrain,  
To glory in this Sacrifice,  
And sing of *Jesus* slain.
- 4 However other Things may please  
My Brethren all around,  
My Heart could ne'er find perfect Ease,  
'Till *Jesus* I had found;  
But finding him, my Lamb, my Friend,  
It eas'd me of my Pain,  
And now I must him recommend,  
And sing of *Jesus* slain.
- 5 Blest is that little Company,  
Who join in Heart and Voice,  
To sing the Lamb has set them free,  
Who in his Love rejoice,  
They wander now no more, but prove  
All other Things but vain,  
And worship him they so much love,  
And sing of *Jesus* slain.

XCVI.

- 1 **A**LL Thanks to thee, O Sinners Friend,  
Let this throughout the Earth be known,  
Thy Mercy knows no Bounds, no End,  
Salvation is in Thee alone,  
By Night, by Day, aloud we cry,  
Thou worthy art, O God most High.

XCVII. O

## XCVII.

- 1 **O** Glorious News, the Gospel saith,  
That Man is justify'd by Faith,  
That Sinners now are sav'd alone,  
By what the Lord of Life hath done.
- 2 This Message he would have made known,  
That he has sav'd Mankind alone,  
That he alone the Wine-Press trod,  
And reconciled us to GOD.
- 3 This then becomes the Gospel-Call,  
This is to be declar'd to all,  
That ev'ry Creature now may come,  
To him that bore the Sinners Doom.
- 4 The Fountain's open, Sinners vile,  
Come wash, and be the Saviour's Spoil,  
You need but this great Truth believe,  
The Sinners Chief, Christ doth receive.
- 5 No Pool, nor River like to this,  
This cleanses from each Thing amiss,  
From Sins that are of deepest Dye,  
From ev'ry sinful Leprosy.
- 6 What Heart with Lust and Pride doth burn,  
And will but to the Saviour turn,  
Shall find in *Jesu's* sacred Blood,  
A Conscience eas'd; and all Things good.
- 7 Whoe'er from him has turn'd aside,  
In Reas'ning's Path has wander'd wide,  
Here each backsliding Soul may find,  
A Rest for their distressed Mind.

8 Here



- 8 Here Young and Old, and Rich and Poor,  
May find in *Jesus* endless Store,  
May find in him their Sins forgiv'n,  
And here foretaste the Joys of Heav'n.
- 9 Who foolishly will then delay,  
Who after other Things will stray,  
All must submit to this alone,  
And *Jesus Christ* their Saviour own.
- 10 O Lamb, of this we'll sing, and say,  
Thy Blood has wash'd our Sin away,  
O Lamb, we'll sing of thy Renown,  
That thou art worthy, thou alone.

XCVIII.

- 1 **O** Sinners Friend ! our Lord and God !  
We gladly sing thy Fame,  
Who hath redeem'd us by thy Blood,  
All Honour to thy Name.
- 2 We bow before thy Throne, and sing,  
With all the Angel's Choir,  
Worthy alone is Christ our King,  
And with them thee admire.
- 3 We sing of Thee, thou King of Kings,  
With all the heav'nly Throng,  
Who wrap their Faces in their Wings,  
And make thy Death their Song.
- 4 With each Arch-Angel, Seraph too,  
And Cherubin beside,  
We at thy Footstool, *Jesus*, bow,  
And sing how thou hast dy'd.

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- 5 The four and twenty Elders are  
Thy Worshippers, and we,  
With them will loud thy Grace declare,  
And sing thy Mercy free.
- 6 In milky Garments, wash'd in Blood,  
With the Redeemed Throng,  
We join to sing of Thee, our God,  
And of Thee make our Song.
- 7 We also on thy Throne do sit,  
As thy beloved Bride,  
In Adoration at thy Feet,  
We sing that thou hast dy'd.
- 8 Members of *Jesus Christ*, the Lamb,  
Of *Jesu's* Flesh and Bone,  
Are we his Follow'rs, and proclaim,  
That he is God alone.

XCIX.

- 1 **L**ONG did I seek, with troubled Mind,  
A thousand Ways the Lord to find,  
At length I came to *Calvary*,  
And found him bleeding there for me.
- 2 O precious Blood, O Blood divine,  
Which by God's Gift is freely mine,  
By Faith receiv'd; O joyful Day,  
It took my Fear, my Grief away.
- 3 Sinners come wash in *Jesu's* Blood,  
That Fountain of eternal Good,  
Where Streams of Comfort richly flow,  
'Tis Heav'n itself his Blood to know.

- 4 If all Men's Sins did on me lie,  
And Satan stood accusing by,  
I'd plunge me in the purple Flood,  
And drown them all in *Jesu's* Blood.
- 5 Lord fix thy Blood before my Eyes,  
The Pow'rs of Hell I'll all despise,  
For I by Faith in *Jesu's* Blood,  
Do know I'm justify'd to God.
- 6 Set up thy Banner o'er my Heart,  
From Faith to Faith thy Love impart,  
I'll praise no other God beside,  
But *Jesus* who for Sinners dy'd.
- 7 No more I'll turn my Eyes within,  
Where nothing's to be found but Sin,  
For in thy Word I plainly see,  
Thy Righteousness belongs to me.
- 8 Still keep my Heart thy peaceful Throne,  
Subdue each Thought thy Pow'r to own,  
I count all Things but Loss for Thee,  
Who once became a Curse for me.
- 9 Lord send thy Chariot pav'd with Love,  
To bear my Soul to Thee above,  
Then loudest of the Throng I'll bless,  
Thy sacred Blood and Righteousness.

C.

- 1 **T**HIS is the joyful News we have,  
To a lost sinful World to tell,  
The Lord, the mighty One to save,  
Has rescu'd Sinners now from Hell,  
From Wrath, from Sin, and Misery,  
The Lamb by dying set Us free.      2 This

- 2 This is the Message he'd have told,  
 This is the News that we proclaim,  
 In all Things Christ the Head we hold,  
 And testify he is a Lamb;  
 Most loving, full of Sympathy,  
 His Grace is altogether free.
- 3 Only believe, and you'll possess,  
 Such Joy, and Peace, and Liberty,  
 Which Tongue of Man can ne'er express,  
 So glorious, infinite, and free,  
 Your Right is here, the Father gave  
 His Son, that Sinners he might save.
- 4 The Work is done, 'tis done indeed,  
 'Twas finish'd when our Saviour dy'd,  
 When he on *Calvary* did bleed,  
 In great Disgrace was crucify'd,  
 'Twas for our Sins he underwent,  
 That Pain, that Grief, that Chastisement.
- 5 Reason no more then, come away,  
 Believe, and all your Sins forgiv'n,  
 Believe while it is call'd to Day,  
 Only believe and yours is Heaven,  
 'Tis not by working gain'd to you,  
 Only believe the Record true.

## CI.

- 1 **T**HE Testimony of the Lord,  
 Let ev'ry one receive,  
 God's Witness greater is than Man's,  
 Come Sinners and believe.
- 2 Men we believe most readily,  
 But doubt the Word of God,

Distrust

Distrust his Record when he says,  
I've bought Thee by my Blood.

3 In this we give the Lord the Lie,  
But Honour give to Man,  
And foolish say that we'll believe  
The Lord, whene'er we can.

4 I am not able to believe,  
Says some, whene'er I will.  
It is a mighty Work of God,  
You surely hold Free-Will.

5 I have not Power of myself,  
Let it be ne'er so true,  
I daily strive, yet can't believe,  
What would ye have me do.

6 O hark a-while, my Brethren dear,  
These *seeming* Things are vain,  
Whilst lab'ring thus, Salvation free,  
To you will ne'er be plain.

7 The Reason you believe Man's Word,  
Is 'cause you think him true,  
You bear his Faithfulness in Mind,  
Keep that alone in View.

8 You then have Pow'r, and Strength enough,  
His Witness to receive,  
Because you judge he tells you Truth,  
And will not you deceive.

9 But if you think he's apt to Lie,  
You have no Power then,  
And if you would, you can't believe,  
No, not the Words of Men.

10 But



- 10 But God assured speaks the Truth,  
He will not us deceive,  
Good Tidings he declares to us,  
That so we might believe.
- 11 Consider him the faithful God,  
Who shed his precious Blood,  
Who willeth not the Sinner's Death,  
But in their Stead has stood.
- 12 Reason no more, no more distrust  
Our dear and loving Lord,  
Look not for Pow'r any where,  
But in his holy Word.

## CII.

- 1 **T**H Y Kingdom, O thou dearest Lamb,  
Is in the Hearts of Men,  
(Of Righteousness, and Peace, and Joy)  
Where thou dost live and reign.
- 2 How blest are those that now by Faith,  
This Kingdom do possess,  
Of Righteousness, and solid Joy,  
And Everlasting Peace.
- 3 Peace in their Breasts like Rivers flow,  
Their Joy is in their God,  
They're cover'd in that Righteousness,  
Brought in by *Jesu's* Blood.
- 4 Tho' all around them do conspire,  
To rob them of their Bliss,  
They stay themselves upon their God,  
And rest in perfect Peace.

5 Their

*A Collection of HYMNS.*

0119

- 5 Their Righteousness is Christ the Lamb,  
Whose Blood their Sins hath drown'd,  
Their Joy will everlasting be,  
With which they now are crown'd.
- 6 This Joy, this Peace, and Righteousness,  
No Man can take or give,  
But they possess this Happiness,  
While Christ in them doth live.
- 7 Amazing Love! that this our God,  
Whom Heaven can't contain,  
Nor Heav'n of Heav'ns, but yet will dwell,  
In th'Hearts of sinful Men.
- 8 That we with Sin and Guilt defil'd,  
And nothing in us Good,  
Should now become his own dear Spoil,  
The Purchase of his Blood.
- 9 Because no other Way was found,  
To save poor fallen Men,  
He took our Flesh, our Curse, and Blame,  
And on the Cross was slain.
- 10 Well may the Angels list'ning stand,  
To hear poor Sinners tell,  
How God himself became a Man,  
To ransom us from Hell.
- 11 And how he hath exalted us,  
The Purchase of his Blood,  
That we're his Temple, he our Guest,  
Are now made his Abode.
- 12 And do the Angels listning stand,  
And fain would farther pry,  
Into this glorious Mystery,  
That God for us did die.

13 O

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- 13 O may we never backward be,  
To sing aloud his Fame,  
And tell to all where'er we come,  
The Love of this our Lamb.
- 14 That he our Sins has blotted out,  
For ever in his Blood,  
And made us Kings and Priests to him,  
And we shall reign with God.
- 15 May all our Conversation be,  
Of this his dying Love,  
'Till we shall bow at his dear Feet,  
In endless Peace above.
- 16 There we shall Face to Face behold,  
Our bleeding, loving Lamb,  
And kiss his Wounds, and sing the Blood,  
That Death and Hell o'ercame.
- 17 Be this our Glory, this our Boast,  
While here we yet remain,  
The Lamb was wounded on the Cross,  
The Lamb for Us was slain.

III.

- 1 **S**EE, and behold, O Son of God,  
The Servants thou hast bought by Blood,  
In this SOCIETY would join,  
With Us to praise the LAMB divine.
- 2 May we at all Times eye their Good,  
Direct them only to thy Blood,  
And may they always walk with Care,  
Shew all that they becoming are.

CIV. My

## CV.

1 **M**Y Rejoicing is the LAMB,  
 Who my sinful Soul does bless,  
 He who set me free from Blame,  
 Cloaths my Soul with Righteousness,  
 This I count my only Good,  
*Jesu's* Righteousness and Blood.

2 When I want to sing a Song,  
 My Beloved is my Theme,  
 I can join the happy Throng,  
 Singing *Worthy is the LAMB!*  
 I can with them praise the Blood,  
 Own this LAMB, my only GOD,

3 I can on his Bosom lean,  
 Tell him of his Pain and Smart,  
 How he bore my ev'ry Sin,  
 This rejoices much my Heart,  
 That I'm wash'd by his dear Blood,  
 Which he shed on Cross's Wood.

4 Most unhappy is the Heart,  
 Who his Blood and Wounds despise,  
 Who reject his Death and Smart,  
 Trample on his Sacrifice;  
 Most *unwise* those that confess,  
 This to be but *Foolishness*.

F

CVI. Upon

## CVI.

- 1 **U**PON the Cross, my only Friend, the Lamb,  
Did set me free from ev'ry Sin and Blame,  
And by his Death has brought in Liberty.  
And all he did, I know belongs to Me.
- 2 I now alone this Saviour dear will bless,  
And this to all most gladly will confess,  
No other God I worship, nor will know,  
But he who on the Cross his Head did bow.
- 3 In Flesh I there behold the Deity,  
On *Calvary's* Hill I see the Trinity,  
There worship Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Who came to save me, lest I should be lost.
- 4 If any want to know the Name of God,  
The Name of him who hung upon the Wood,  
His Name is *Jesus*, to which Name alone,  
All must submit, and him their Saviour own.
- 5 If any should enquire now of me,  
Why this my God was hang'd upon a Tree?  
Why he did die? I them will gladly tell,  
It was to save a fallen World from Hell.
- 6 In this may I rejoice, and this declare,  
To ev'ry Creature, this great Record bear,  
And tell to ev'ry one of *Jesus's* Love,  
Beseeching them to come, his Mercy prove.

CVII. Happy



CVII.

1 **H**appy Flock of Sinners,  
Sav'd from ev'ry Sin,  
And by Christ the Saviour,  
Are made perfect clean,  
Join with me to praise him,  
Who by his own Blood,  
Has now reconcil'd Us,  
Made Us one with God.

2 Hail you happy Brethren,  
Who united strong,  
And are now determin'd,  
To make him your Song;  
Sing of him the Saviour,  
Sing of him the Lamb,  
Who by dying sav'd Us,  
Set us free from Blame.

3 Bow before this Jesus,  
Own him for your God,  
Who was wounded for Us,  
Who has shed his Blood:  
Sing of all his Suff'ring,  
Of his Smart and Pain,  
Sing of that great Off'ring,  
Jesus for Us slain.

4 We no more in Bondage,  
Strangers to Distress,  
Now in him that sav'd Us,  
We find perfect Rest;  
Rest from ev'ry Evil,  
Perfect Liberty,

Rest from all Things hurtful,  
From all Misery.

5 Of the Wounds of *Jesus*,  
In whom we have Part,  
We are now found singing,  
This rejoice each Heart;  
Now Glad Tidings cheers Us,  
This our Joy alone,  
For to hear of *Jesus*,  
What the *Lamb* has done.

6 Go on then Rejoicing,  
Now my Brethren dear,  
And be found declaring,  
To all far and near;  
Peace is made for Sinners,  
By the Saviour's Blood,  
He has reconciled  
Sinners unto God.

7 We no more of Doings,  
Or of Works will boast,  
But of him that sav'd Us,  
When that we were lost;  
And yet now will always,  
Live unto his Name,  
In each Work commanded,  
By our Lord, the *LAMB*.

8 Thus we're found believing  
In a Saviour kind,  
And thus we're found living,  
Unto *Jesu's* Mind;  
We his happy Children,  
Now go on in Love,  
And are thus an Emblem,  
Of the Church above.

CVIII. Thrice

CVIII.

**T**Hrice happy dearest Lamb we be,  
 Who by thy Death are quite set free,  
 Who know the Virtue of thy Blood;  
 We now of this Salvation sing,  
 And to thy Name our Praises bring,  
 And own Thee now our Lord and God:  
 We are thy Brethren, Saviour dear,  
 Thou hast vouchsaf'd this to declare,  
 And when we do together meet,  
 May we thy Love most glad confess,  
 And cover'd in thy Righteousness,  
 Still worship at thy bleeding Feet.

CIX.

**W**HAT Blessings, O my Saviour dear,  
 Is in thy precious Blood,  
 For thy dear Church, and happy Bride,  
 Her only Lord and God,  
 Thy Love to her than richest Wines,  
 In Sweetness far exceed,  
 And thy dear Name than Ointments sweet,  
 More precious is indeed.

Tho' black she is in her own Eyes,  
 Yet comely, Lamb, in thine,  
 In Robes which thou hast put on her,  
 That's wash'd in Blood divine;  
 Under thy Shadow now she sits,  
 Rejoicing in thy Love,  
 And of thy Blood and Righteousness,  
 The Sweetness now doth prove.

- 3 Thy Banner over her is Love,  
She is thy whole Delight,  
Thou say'lt, thy Voice is sweet to me,  
Thou'rt comely in my Sight;  
For I have wash'd thee in my Blood,  
From all Impurity,  
And now thou'rt fair, my Love, my Dove,  
No Spot in thee I see.
- 4 I've cloath'd thee in my Righteousness,  
And now thou dost appear,  
Most beautiful to me my Love,  
My Dove's exceeding fair;  
Thy Countenance to me is sweet,  
Thy Speech I love to hear,  
'Tis like the sweetest Honeycomb,  
Or Spices brought from far.
- 5 Thou art most lovely in my Eyes,  
More sweet than rich Perfume,  
O turn away thine Eyes from me,  
Thou hast me overcome;  
My Love, my Dove, my Undeild,  
My happy Church and Bride,  
Thou'rt one in me, and I in thee,  
And nought can us divide.
- 6 O what amazing Grace is this,  
How deep a Mystery,  
Of Love is this, which never can  
By Sinners fathom'd be;  
Are we so lovely in the Eyes,  
Of our dear loving LAMB,  
O may our Hearts be fill'd with Praise,  
To his dear Blood and Name.

- 7 Has he thus bought us with his Blood,  
And suffered so for Us,  
And shall not we adore his Name,  
And glory in his Cross ;  
Yes, every Heart that knows his Love,  
Will gladly join with me,  
To exalt and praise the holy Lamb,  
Who dy'd upon the Tree.
- 8 To save our Souls from endless Woe,  
His Pity did him move,  
And made us, who were Heirs of Hell,  
The Objects of his Love ;  
Because it was his Heart's Delight,  
To do us Sinners Good,  
Himself became a Curse for us,  
And sav'd us by his Blood.
- 9 O dearest loving tender Lamb,  
How can I but love Thee,  
For all thy Love, my Saviour dear,  
Thou daily shews to me,  
There's nought in Heaven I desire,  
But thee my Lamb alone,  
Nor ought on Earth I'll glory in,  
But what my Lamb has done.
- 10 Thou art exceeding dear to me,  
And at thy pierced Feet,  
I'll bless thee for thy Wounds, my Lamb,  
In Meditation sweet ;  
Should those, who *only* thee profess,  
Ask what thou art to me,  
He's far above all other Loves,  
My Answer then shall be.



- 11 My dear Belov'd, the fairest is,  
 Among ten thousand he,  
 The chiefest is, so lovely sweet,  
 So precious unto me,  
 He is both white, and ruddy too,  
 His Garments glorious shine,  
 White in his spotless Innocence,  
 Red in his Blood divine.
- 12 'To tell how glorious is my Lamb,  
 My Tongue and Pen both fail,  
 I only can adore his Love,  
 Which is unspeakable;  
 O did you but believe in him,  
 His Sweetness you would prove,  
 And gladly join with me to sing,  
*He's altogether LOVE!*

## CX.

- 1 **D**earest Saviour, hear thy Church and Bride,  
 Who have fled unto thy wounded Side,  
 And their Refuge there have made,  
 On the Words that thou hast said,  
 Grant we ever here may firm abide.
- 2 Grant that those who know thy precious Blood,  
 Has them wash'd, and is their only Good,  
 May profess'd Subjection shew,  
 To thy Faith and Order to,  
 By Uniting as thou hast us shew'd.
- 3 Grant that those who join to Us may prove  
 Faithful, knit in Bonds of Truth and Love,  
 And to firm Engagement stand,  
 Walking with Us Hand in Hand,  
 'Till thou takes them to the Church above.

4 Grant

- 4 Grant that we may make use of that Power  
Thou hast given for to keep secure,  
From all Evil thy dear Bride,  
Separate may we abide,  
Keeping Faith, and Love, and Order pure.
- 5 May the Order of thy Church be deem'd,  
Liberty, not Bondage, and esteem'd,  
Follow'd, being understood,  
Given for our Peace and Good,  
That we here may walk as thy redeem'd.
- 6 Bless the Pastor of our Church, O God,  
As a Witness of thy precious Blood,  
Qualify'd, ordain'd by Thee,  
In thy Church, with Care may he,  
Minister in all Things thou hast shew'd.
- 7 May he blameless, watchful, sober be,  
Apt to teach, to Hospitality,  
Not to filthy Lucre giv'n,  
Nor to brawl, but patient, even  
Ruling well his House and Family.
- Not a Novice, lifted up with Pride,  
Bearing of a good Report beside,  
For a Conversation just,  
So, that them without, needs must,  
Own him upright when he has been try'd.
- Elders, teaching Truth and Righteousness,  
Or assist in Ruling, please to bless,  
May each wait on their Employ,  
Diligent, that so with Joy,  
They account may give in Faithfulness.
- May they be esteem'd, as sent by thee,  
As entrusted o'er thy Family,

Stewards of the House of God,  
 Purchas'd by thy precious Blood,  
 Thus attend and wait their Ministry.

11 In all Things thy Word commands may we,  
 Jointly listen, and our Liberty,  
 In those Things not mention'd there,  
 Guide with Prudence, taking Care,  
 That our Actings honest all may see.

12 Grant that when we all before thee meet,  
 To determine Matters at thy Feet,  
 None amongst Us factious prove,  
 Nor proceed to Schism move,  
 By contentious Jangling, indiscreet.

13 May each One be subject to the Whole,  
 That the Church may act without Controul,  
 And who see not with the rest,  
 Having their Dissent confess,  
 Sweet Submission shew in Mind and Soul.

14 May each Member know his proper Place,  
 And abide according to that Grace,  
 Thou hast given him to be,  
 Useful to thy Family,  
 'Till thou callest him having run his Race.

15 Grant that many Brethren taught of thee,  
 Gifted for thy Work and Ministry,  
 May be rais'd up and prepar'd,  
 To be call'd in thy Vineyard,  
 Thus thy Church increase and edify.

16 As one Body, may we each esteem,  
 Members, and all Injuries to them,  
 Count as done to Christ and Us,  
 And our Privileges thus,  
 Firm maintain, in Union strong be seen. 17 Se-

- 17 Separate from every evil Way,  
And in sweet Communion Day by Day,  
May our Gifts be thus employ'd,  
And true Fellowship enjoy'd,  
And each others Weakness bear away.
- 18 May the Church's Lot by ev'ry one,  
Chearfully be borne and undergone,  
Whether prosperous or adverse,  
May none draw back, but profess,  
That in Christ we're knit and join'd in One.
- 19 Let us no Respect of Persons make,  
But the meanest one, or Office take,  
Into due Respect and Love,  
As our Master thus let's prove,  
Greatest by our Service for his Sake.

CXI.

1 **T**HY Church redeem'd,  
And dear esteem'd,  
Lord be thy Care,  
And keep from ev'ry Snare,  
Those who to Thee have fled,  
As dead,  
And in thee found,  
Their Life abound,  
As freely given,  
And wait to go to Heaven.

2 Thy Elders bless,  
In Righteousness,  
Thy People shew,  
Submission that they owe,  
To those whom thou hast made  
To lead,

By

- By their Anoint,  
And Church appoint,  
To watch for Good,  
Of Souls that know thy Blood.
- 3 As Men of God,  
Thy precious Blood,  
May they hold forth,  
And shew thy boundless Worth,  
As Lights, as Overseers,  
Whose Cares,  
Are for our Peace,  
And our Increase,  
While we them hear,  
Thus honour to thee bear.
- 4 Tho' fiercely try'd,  
*Christ crucify'd,*  
May they still preach,  
No other Doctrine teach,  
Stand with them firm may we,  
Most free ;  
And wherein weak,  
With Spirit meek,  
Cover with Love,  
And thus true Union prove.

## CXII.

- 1 **O** May I ev'ry Day and Hour,  
My Lamb rejoice in Thee,  
And prove thy Blood's prevailing Pow'r,  
Know perfect Liberty ;  
Shew unto all the Lamb's my Guide,  
His Love alone my Law,  
Believing in his wounded Side,  
In what I never saw.

CXIII. May



CXIII.

- 1 **M**AY ev'ry Wound my Lamb receiv'd,  
Be yet more firm by me believ'd,  
And may I in this Knowledge grow,  
While I a Pilgrim dwell below.
- 2 May I view his dear Feet and Hands,  
(In this Remission only stands,)  
Rejoicing in that precious Blood,  
That from my loving Saviour flow'd.
- 3 May ev'ry Print the Nails hath made,  
May ev'ry Line thy Word hath said,  
Be on my Mind my only Rest,  
That I in thee may still be blest.
- 4 May my Rejoicing be alone,  
In what my dearest Lamb hath done,  
And may thy Wounds and bitter Smart,  
Be still the Pleasure of my Heart.
- 5 May I who thus in Thee believe,  
Unto thy Praise and Glory live,  
In ev'ry Work and Word that's Good,  
May I still glorify my GOD.
- 6 May I still keep my Eye alone,  
On what my dearest Lamb has done,  
And while I live, still careful be,  
In ev'ry Thing to cleave to Thee.
- 7 May I who thus am freed from Blame,  
And now am called by thy Name,  
Walk circumspect, that so I may,  
Preach Christ, my Saviour, Day by Day.

- 8 May I dear Lamb walk worthily,  
And from each Evil kept quite free,  
See that thy Blood each Day and Night,  
Before thy Throne preserves me bright.
- 9 May I still make thy Death my Song,  
And when I do the Thing that's wrong,  
Confess the Sin, but yet believe,  
That thou art faithful to forgive.
- 10 O Saviour, dearest Saviour, dear,  
May all Men see thy Love most clear,  
And all that says, *He dy'd for me!*  
Know what they say, and happy be.

## CXIV.

- 1 **O** Had I not a Saviour dear,  
To whom at all Times I might go,  
Did not his bloody Hands appear,  
I should be in Distress and Woe,  
Did not I see on his dear Feet,  
The Prints of Nails, where Pardons meet,
- 2 But since he is a Lamb most kind,  
Who still delights my Soul to bless,  
Who beareth me his Child in Mind,  
And covers all my Sinfulness;  
I in his Wounds will still abide,  
Safe shelter'd in his pierced Side.
- 3 He ev'ry Trouble bore for me,  
The Spear that rent his tender Heart,  
He glad receiv'd to set me free,  
To shew he would not from me part,  
That in each Trouble I might find,  
A Rest for my distressed Mind.

- 4 Temptations he endur'd, that so,  
He might me succour and relieve,  
That if oppress'd with Sin and Woe,  
I need but my dear Lamb believe,  
Commit myself to him alone,  
The only Strength of ev'ry One.

CXV.

1 **W**HAT glorious News I hear,  
How sweet the Gospel sounds,  
Of Pardon, Peace, and Life, and Grace,  
In *Jesu's* bleeding Wounds;  
How favoured am I,  
To see this Gospel-Day,  
Where free Salvation is proclaim'd,  
In Christ the living Way.

2 The Ensign's lifted high,  
The Banner is display'd,  
That all may for Salvation fly,  
To thee our Lamb and Head;  
Now Sinners may draw nigh,  
And find a resting Place,  
In thy dear Wounds, my Saviour dear,  
Where they may dwell in Peace.

3 Thou Lamb was lifted up,  
To draw all unto thee,  
And still thy Voice to Sinners is,  
O look ye unto me;  
Look, look and be ye sav'd,  
From Hell, and Law, and Sin,  
For I have shed my precious Blood,  
To wash, and make you clean.

4 From

4 From all Iniquity,  
 Only in him believe,  
 O hearken to the glad Report,  
 The Record now receive;  
 Believe his Love's so great,  
 Tho' you have gone astray.  
 That he became your Sacrifice,  
 To put your Sins away.

5 Believe that on the Cross,  
 On him your Sins were laid,  
 And by his Stripes, and Wounds, for you,  
 Hath full Attonement made;  
 He says, whoever will,  
 May freely come to me,  
 And find Redemption in my Blood,  
 From all their Misery.

6 My Fellow-Sinner hear,  
 O hear the Saviour's Voice,  
 And you with me, from Sin set free,  
 Shall in the Lord rejoice;  
 You then with me will sing,  
 His Blood my Sins hath drown'd,  
 I once was dead, but now I live,  
 Was lost, but now am found.

7 You then will prove his Rest,  
 Glorious indeed to be,  
 And in his Wounds true Peace possess,  
 And perfect Liberty;  
 His Blood shall cleanse you so,  
 From every Spot and Stain,  
 That you with him for evermore,  
 In endless Bliss shall reign.

8 O my dear tender Lamb,  
Bless thy dear Witnesses,  
To whom thou hast committed the  
Sweet Gospel of thy Grace;  
May they alone exalt,  
Thy Cross, thy Death, and Blood,  
And preach Salvation in thy Name,  
O dearest Lamb of God.

9 May they see Eye to Eye,  
In this Point all agree,  
To speak of nought but what thou did,  
And suffer'd on the Tree;  
May they proclaim aloud,  
Thy Sufferings, Death, and Pain,  
And tell to Sinners dead in Sin,  
Thou, Lamb, for them was slain.

10 O do thou greatly bless  
Them, Lamb, in ev'ry Place,  
Where thou shalt send them to proclaim,  
The Tidings of thy Grace;  
Anoint thou ev'ry One,  
My Saviour and my God,  
With Knowledge pure to sweetly preach,  
Salvation in thy Blood.

11 And hasten Lamb the Day,  
When all both far and near,  
In ev'ry Nation, Kindred, Tongue,  
Shall this Salvation hear;  
That all may thee confess,  
Their only Lord and God,  
And own they've full Salvation found,  
In thy most precious Blood.



## CXVI.

1 **L**ORD see our Brethren dear,  
That travel ev'ry where,  
In Countries round about,  
To find poor Sinners out,  
To tell them of the Lamb,  
To preach thy Blood and Name.

2 Thou know'st, O Son of God,  
They preach thy Death and Blood,  
And thus to all they cry,  
The Lamb, the Lamb did die,  
For Sinners vile and base,  
Come all and prove his Grace.

3 'Cause this they will proclaim,  
Point only to the Lamb,  
They suffer much Reproach,  
But still thy Love is such,  
Thou, Lord, doth help them on,  
To preach thy Cross alone.

4 With Malice fully bent,  
What Names they can invent,  
They surely give to those,  
Who do their Gods oppose,  
Each evil Thing they say,  
To keep poor Souls away.

5 As Ministers of Sin,  
As very wicked Men,  
As tho' in Sin were found,  
That so Grace might abound,  
With this they charge each one,  
That preacheth *Christ alone*.

- 6 But still most happily,  
They eye the bloody Tree,  
And tho' with Troubles meet,  
They sit at his dear Feet,  
And happy do abide,  
*In Jesus crucify'd.*
- 7 In Weariness and Pain,  
They look to *Jesus* slain,  
In each Temptation too,  
And when oppress'd with Woe,  
They eye their Lord, their Love,  
Whose ready Help they prove.
- 8 In perfect Happiness,  
With Joy and Chearfulness,  
They preach the Land throughout,  
Man's Sins are blotted out,  
And tell to Sinners vile,  
They are the Saviour's Spoil.
- 9 Tho' some with Envy burn,  
To see them thus go on,  
Yet still they preach the Blood,  
That from the Saviour flow'd,  
Of this Thing speak quite plain,  
*The Lamb for Sinners slain.*
- 10 Their Conversation this,  
About Christ's Sacrifice,  
In Holiness they walk,  
Delight of him to talk,  
And live by Faith of him,  
Who did their Souls redeem.
- 11 This one Thing is their Aim,  
To win Souls to the Lamb,

And

And then of them take Care,  
And keep from ev'ry Snare;  
Then follow *Jesu's* Mind,  
In Fellowship are join'd.

- 12 Lord still their Labours bless,  
And crown them with thy Grace,  
Be thou their Wisdom, Guide,  
Lest they should turn aside,  
When Wrong, and when to Blame,  
Do help them out dear Lamb.

## CXVII.

- 1 **M**Y God in Flesh was manifest,  
To work for me my Wedding-Dress,  
It is that Linen clean and white,  
The Saints do wear in God's own Sight.
- 2 If any want this Garment pure,  
'Tis free for Sinners I am sure,  
For Sinner I receiv'd it free,  
It also is as free for thee.
- 3 Believe in Christ, thus put it on,  
For you he has the Garment done,  
'Tho' three and thirty Years about,  
It now is finished throughout.
- 4 O cast your Fig-Leaves all aside,  
'Tis this your Nakedness will hide,  
So that henceforth God's holy Eye,  
Will not see your Iniquity.

CVIII. How

CXVIII.

- 1 **H**OW happy is that little Flock,  
Who makes the Lamb their only Aim,  
Who follow him their Lord and Rock,  
Who freed their Souls from Curse and Blame,  
Who in himself bore all their Sin,  
And heal'd them by his Stripes and Pain.
- 2 'Tis these live unto Righteousness,  
Tho' once like Sheep they went astray,  
And having Christ, their Wedding-Dress,  
They walk in him their Life and Way,  
The Bishop of their Souls they eye,  
Their Shepherd leads them tenderly.
- 3 Their Conversation chaste and good,  
That others they may to him gain,  
About the Saviour's Death and Blood,  
Concerning *Jesus*, for Us slain;  
The Wives of those who don't obey,  
Their Husbands teach his Grace alway.
- 4 Their chief Adorning is the Lamb,  
A meek and quite Spirit have,  
Whereby they glorify the Name  
Of him, who has their Sins forgave,  
This in God's Sight is of great Price,  
In those who know Christ's Sacrifice.
- 5 Those Husbands too, who know the Lord,  
Gladly give Honour to their Wives,  
As weaker Vessels they afford  
Their Help, and each one chearful lives,  
Their Pray'rs not hinder'd, free from Strife,  
Since Heirs now of the Grace of Life.

6 Thus

- 6 Thus being of one Heart and Mind,  
 Compassionate unto each one,  
 They love as Brethren, very kind,  
 And *Jesu's* Image thus is shewn,  
 They never render Ill for Ill,  
 Tho' others rail, yet they bless still.
- 7 The Eyes of Christ are over them,  
 His Ears are open to their Pray'r;  
 But those who don't believe in him,  
 Such evil Folks the Lord don't hear;  
 But if ye follow that that's Good,  
 Who then will harm you, saith the Lord.
- 8 But if they suffer, ne'ertheless  
 You still are happy, saith the Lamb,  
 If for the Sake of Righteousness,  
 Fear not, you shall receive no Harm,  
 But sanctify within your Heart,  
 The Lord your God, who bore your Smart.
- 9 Thus they are ready for to give,  
 An Answer now to ev'ry one,  
 Who ask a Reason of their Hope,  
 And say, *Christ is my Hope alone*,  
 And thss with Meekness, and with Fear,  
 'Cause all Hope's vain that is not there.
- 10 A Conscience now they have that's good,  
 Tho' many Evil speak of them,  
 Because it purged is by Blood,  
 And they know who did them redeem,  
 Those may be sham'd, who do accuse  
 Their Conversation;—them abuse.
- 11 They know it better for to bear  
 Reproach, the Scorn of ev'ry one,

Since



Since 'tis for doing well their Care,  
Now is to honour Christ alone ;  
And thus as he who saves the Lost,  
They suffer, as tho' quite Unjust.

CXIX.

1 **A**S little Children homeward go,  
Nor wander all the Day,  
But take their first Direction right,  
Are happy in the Way.

2 So doth the simple Soul who hears  
Aright the Spirit's Call,  
Direct he turns, and perseveres,  
And makes the LAMB his All.

CXX.

1 **B**Y one Offence the Judgment came,  
Unto our Condemnation,  
By the Obedience of the LAMB,  
To Us there came Salvation ;  
He is our Lord and God,  
Who by his precious Blood,  
By what the Lamb has done,  
By Jesus Christ alone,  
The fallen World's restored.

CXXI. A

## CXXI.

- 1 **A** Double Mind's, a Rolling-Stone,  
That gathereth no Moiss,  
He only thrives, and he alone,  
That lives close by the Cross.
- 2 The blustering Winds \* do make a Noise,  
But ne'er do him affright,  
They can't disturb his solid Joys,  
While *Jesu's* in his Sight.
- 3 There doth he sweetly sit and smile,  
While others angry are,  
Who labour hard, and work and toil,  
Yet find him free from Care.
- 4 So happy *Mary* quiet sat,  
At *Jesu's* lovely Feet,  
While busy *Martha* in a Pett,  
Was troubled at her Seat.
- 5 Thus while like Slaves, some work in Pain,  
To till their barren Grounds,  
I'll kiss the bleeding Husbandman,  
And hide me in his Wounds.

## CXXII.

- 1 **E**ternal Truth, eternal Love,  
That thou my God should from above,  
Come down and shed for sinful me,  
His own Heart's Blood upon the Tree.
- 2 *It's finish'd*, cry'd my dying Lord,  
Salvation's finish'd, says his Word;

\* *False Doctrine.*

'Tis

'Tis finish'd in my Conscience too,  
Thanks to that Blood which speaks it so.

From Condemnation ever free,  
Because the Lamb was slain for me,  
And by his own most precious Blood,  
Hath reconciled me to G O D.

And now, O dearest tender Lamb,  
Since thou receiv'st me as I am,  
Grant me each Day and Moment to,  
The Mysteries of thy Blood to know.

And while on Earth I do remain,  
Thy Blood preserve, and keep me clean,  
From ev'ry Hope, or Plea beside,  
My Lord and God once crucify'd.

CXXIII.

Psalms lxvi. 16.

**C**OME Sinners hear, and I will tell  
What God for me hath done,  
When I in Sin and Misery lay,  
He gave to me his Son.

To bear my Curse, my Sin, my Blame,  
And every dreadful Woe,  
Which I deserv'd, this loving Lamb,  
Did freely undergo.

He on his Shoulders took the Whole,  
To ease my burthen'd Heart,  
Wrapp'd himself round with all my Sin,  
And felt its bitter Smart.

G Every

- 4 Ev'ry Miscarriage, Slip, and Fall,  
And ev'ry idle Thought,  
In bearing, bore them all away,  
*Behold what God hath wrought !*
- 5 His Heart so full of Tenderness,  
He would my Surety be,  
And all my Debts he undertook  
To pay, and set me free.
- 6 He all has paid, the Work is done,  
Salvation's finished,  
The Son hath made me free indeed,  
For in my Stead he bled.
- 7 Now I believing this rejoice,  
I have no Cause to doubt,  
This Love of God so perfect is,  
All Fear it casteth out.
- 8 I'm one of them, whom God hath bless'd,  
And bless'd I am indeed,  
I'm bless'd in Christ, who is my Life,  
My Righteousness, my Head.
- 9 I'm one of them that ever lives,  
For I shall never see  
The second Death ; since once I dy'd  
Upon Mount *Calvary*.
- 10 I'm one that is at perfect Rest,  
For I my Work have done,  
I have engag'd the Pow'rs of Hell,  
And I have Victory won.
- 11 My Sufferings now are at an End,  
My Judgment-Day is past,  
And now I'm fix'd in endless Life,  
Death can no longer last.

- 2 This the Foundation, this the Ground  
Of my Rejoicing be,  
Christ the Child born, the Son that's giv'n,  
Is freely giv'n to me.
- 3 And he is giv'n for this Intent,  
T'unvail God's kind Design,  
Christ I possess, and therefore all  
'That Christ e'er did is mine.
- 4 His Righteousness is freely giv'n,  
In which I glorious shine,  
All mine that's faulty I call his,  
And his Perfection mine.
- 5 I'm crucify'd with Christ, saith *Paul*,  
And the same Thing I see,  
Yet ne'ertheless I live, 'cause Christ  
Is Life and All to me.
- 6 Thus I do reckon and persuade  
Myself for to have dy'd  
With Christ, and with him rose again  
Quite clear'd and justify'd,
- 7 From ev'ry Sin, and ev'ry Fault,  
Infirmity and Blame,  
And nothing hence by Men or Devils,  
Can ever me condemn.
- 8 No; Christ my Righteousness is near,  
My Soul to justify,  
Who then can Accusations bring,  
Since Christ, my Christ, did die.
- 9 This and much more hath *Jesus* done,  
For me a worthless Soul,  
I can't conceive a thousandth Part,  
Much less express the whole.



- 20 It is but little that I know,  
 My dearest Lord of Thee,  
 But teach me more and more each Day,  
 'Till I thy Face shall see.
- 21 Turn off my Eyes from all beside  
 Thy Righteousness and Blood,  
 And let me in thy Love abide,  
 My only Lord and God.
- 22 Let me myself, and all I feel,  
 Despise and cast aside,  
 As Dung and Dross, and nothing know,  
 But *Jesus crucify'd*.

## CXXIV.

- 1 **W**HAT Thanks is due to thee,  
 Thou tender wounded Lamb,  
 That thou a Man vouchsaf'st to be,  
 To bear our Sin and Blame.  
 To bless our worthless Souls,  
 Thou didst our Curse endure,  
 Our Sins didst bear upon the Tree,  
 In thy own Body pure.
- 2 Our Debts were very great,  
 And we had nought to pay,  
 But Love, free Love, our Lord did move,  
 To bear them all away.  
 To pay this our long Score,  
 From Prison set us free,  
 That in his Kingdom we might dwell  
 In perfect Liberty.
- 3 For in the Lord alone,  
 Our whole Perfection is,

We're spotless, holy, only in  
His perfect Righteousness :  
Let Worldings then despise,  
Self-righteous turn their Ear,  
We know that thro' our Saviour's Blood,  
We without Spot appear.

4 Tho' in our sinful Flesh,  
Nothing that's Good doth dwell,  
We own that in ourselves we are  
For nothing fit, but Hell :  
This is our Confidence,  
We're comely in the Lamb,  
Who is the Lord our Righteousness,  
Who bore our Sin and Blame.

5 He took it from God's Sight,  
So he remembers none,  
And from the Conscience 'tis remov'd  
By *Jesu's* Blood alone :  
Sinners then look you here,  
Believe, and you'll be sav'd,  
Whoever trusts upon this Blood,  
Will never be deceiv'd.

CXXV.

1 **C**OME Sinners join with Us to praise,  
The Lamb that once did die,  
And shed his Blood that Sinners might  
Have Everlasting Joy.

2 The News is good, the Matter true,  
However strange the Sound,  
To ransom Man from Hell and Woe,  
God hath a Ransom found.

- 3 On one that mighty was to save,  
The Lord our Help did lay,  
Charg'd all our Sins upon his Son,  
Who bore them all away.
- 4 So that God's just and holy Law,  
Can nought of Us demand,  
Its Curses all did meet on Christ,  
Who did our Surety stand.
- 5 No; tho' we Sin, the Law can't curse,  
Its Curses all did lie,  
Upon our bleeding Lord, when he  
Our Sacrifice did die.
- 6 Satan, the Enemy of Souls,  
Can nought against us bring,  
By Faith in Christ we can of his  
Eternal Judgment sing.
- 7 Tho' he may tempt, and oft oppress,  
Our precious Souls in vain,  
This is our Confidence, our Joy,  
The Lamb, the Lamb is slain.

## CXXVI.

- 1 **O** Loving Saviour, Sinners Friend,  
What Wonders hast thou wrought,  
Thy boundless Mercy knows no End,  
It far surpasses Thought;  
Behold us now together met,  
Be in the Midst of Us,  
Thy Fame we sing, thy Wounds and Blood,  
We glory in thy Cross.
- 2 Tho' we are nothing else but Sin,  
This still do we maintain,

That

- That thou by shedding of thy Blood,  
Hast wash'd away each Stain;  
Thou in thy Body on the Tree,  
Our Sins and Curse didst bear,  
Our Chastisement, our Misery,  
Our Guilt, to set us clear.
- 3 We therefore reckon that we're dead,  
Yea dead indeed to Sin,  
With thy dead Body did we rise,  
Most perfect, holy, clean;  
The Lord to us he doth declare,  
No Spot in us he sees,  
Our Sins he wholly blotted out,  
And our Iniquities.
- 4 O teach us more and more each Day,  
To live alone by Faith;  
To walk as thy Redeem'd below,  
And triumph in thy Death;  
Be this our Song, whilst we abide,  
In this our Pilgrim-State,  
The Lamb redeem'd us by his Blood,  
In him we are compleat.

CXXVII.

- 1 **C**Hrist saith, fear not, for I'm thy God,  
I have redeem'd thee by my Blood,  
I've bore all thy Iniquity,  
In my own Body on the Tree.
- 2 Thy Debts were great, and thou alas!  
Had nought to pay, in this sad Case,  
Thou must for evermore remain,  
Had not I in thy Stead been slain.

- 3 O view me, view me on the Tree,  
Look therè, O Soul, look unto me,  
For I am God, there's none beside,  
Can save thy Soul, but I who dy'd.
- 4 I thy Salvation finished,  
When I on *Calv'ry* hung and bled,  
Encounter'd all thy Foes alone,  
Sin, Death, and Hell I've overthrown.
- 5 I've broke the Pow'r of ev'ry Foe,  
I've suffer'd thy Eternal Woe,  
That thou might'st henceforth look to me,  
And so be sav'd eternally.
- 6 It's I that speak, therefore don't doubt,  
This precious Truth I've blotted out,  
Thy num'rous Sins, redeemed thee,  
Therefore return, return to me.
- 7 Thy Sins can no more hence appear,  
For I my Righteousness bring near,  
In which thou cloath'd, shalt spotless be,  
Therefore return, return to me.
- 8 I have thee graven on my Heart,  
Most precious in my Sight thou art,  
To Glory great I've raised thee,  
Therefore return, return to me.
- 9 It won't be long e'er I will come,  
And fetch thee, my Beloved home,  
My Face in Glory for to see,  
And sing my Praise eternally.



CXXVIII.

- 1 **T**HE Lord from Heav'n,  
The Son that's giv'n,  
To work my Blifs,  
And bring in Righteousness;  
For Chief of Sinners, He  
Is free,  
His Life, his Death,  
His dying Breath,  
His ev'ry Smart,  
I can in it take Part.
- 2 When on the Tree,  
I do him see,  
By Faith I cry,  
See where I hanged high,  
I suffering there have been  
For Sin,  
'Till I was dead,  
In a Tomb laid,  
But rose again,  
Free from each sinful Stain.
- 3 In the World wide,  
Tho' I abide,  
I'm not of it,  
For I in Heaven do fit;  
I'm there a King and Priest,  
In Christ,  
My Lord and Head,  
Who for me bled,  
And plac'd me there,  
Quite free from Sin or Fear.

- 4 This happy Spot,  
Is now my Lot,  
Here is my Rest,  
And Christ, in whom I'm blest,  
Is also for you free,  
As me,  
Believe the Word,  
Spoke by my Lord,  
Then you will know,  
And surely find it so.

## CXXIX.

- 1 **O**F Old God promis'd in his gracious Word,  
That our fallen State should be restor'd,  
This the Fathers believ'd,  
And in this Faith dy'd not deceiv'd.
- 2 The Time is come, accomplish'd is the Thing,  
To Jesus Christ then all your Praises bring,  
For in him what God said,  
To him that believes good is made.
- 3 Christ is the Way God purpos'd has to be  
Gracious unto Us, and 'tis hence we see,  
That by the Gospel-News,  
True to his Word God himself shews.
- 4 This Way God writes his Laws within our  
Hearts,  
And puts his Spirit in our inward Parts,  
For in the joyful Sound  
The Holy Ghost is ever found.
- 5 This is the Water which the Lord doth pour,  
Upon our thirsty Land, which blessed Show'r,

Doth clean and fruitful make,  
The Earth which doth of it partake.

6 This is the Way we're taught of God to know,  
The Lord who made us whiter than the Snow,  
God speaks to Us in this,  
And Witness bears that we are his.

7 'Tis here that God no more remembers Sin,  
Because that Jesus makes us pure and clean,  
In his own Blood therefore,  
In Justice he thinks on't no more.

8 Thus he to us a God doth firmly prove,  
And we to him a People of his Love,  
He tells to Us his Mind,  
Which we believing, so it find.

CXXX.

1 **A**LL Spirits we reject as false, where'er  
They do not in God's Word their Witness  
bear,  
And we believe the Word,  
Because the Witness of the Lord.

2 The Word and Spirit can't apart be known,  
But thus together being join'd in One,  
They certain Witness bear,  
And Things of Christ make plain appear.

3 'Tis by the Word of Truth we are begot,  
And born again, made clean, and without Spot,  
By Jesus, the Lamb slain,  
Who shed his Blood Us to redeem.

4 The Spirit in this Word doth let Us know,  
That Jesu's Blood makes us more white than  
Snow, This

This makes our Hearts rejoice,  
And we him praise with chearful Voice.

- 5 Then let Us in the Word the Spirit hear,  
Attend this Voice, there is no Room to fear,  
For God will not deceive,  
The Souls who on him thus believe.

## CXXXI.

1 SAith God, incline your Ear,  
Come unto me, draw near,  
I have reconciled Thee  
To myself, in Christ your Peace,  
His Attonement pleaseth me,  
Hear then, and be sav'd by Grace.

2 Hear and your Soul shall live,  
I Life eternal give,  
In that Man, your Friend and God,  
And my Equal, only Son,  
He's your very Flesh and Blood,  
And in him with you I'm One.

3 Without Money or Price,  
Behold your Sacrifice,  
Would you give, I'll nothing take,  
For I scorn to sell my Grace,  
Hear me but, and I will make,  
With you Everlasting Peace.

4 Mercies of *David* fure,  
To you I will secure,  
Him I raised have, that he,  
As your Head might keep all firm,  
Trust on him, and you shall see,  
He's my Everlasting Arm.

5 'Tis true, believe or not,  
My Righteousness he's got,  
Which for you I have prepar'd,  
All my Blessings are in him,  
But until you him Regard,  
You cannot partake therein,

6 God's Anger which fierce burn'd,  
Away from Us is turn'd,  
Therefore he our Souls will heal,  
And his Love let freely flow,  
Hear and this he will reveal,  
That your Sins are now as Snow.

CXXXII.

1 **L**ORD JESUS, only Saviour,  
Who came to save the Lost,  
And to baptize with Fire,  
And with the Holy Ghost,  
Who having bore our ev'ry Sin,  
Doth with the blessed Tidings,  
Inflame our Hearts within.

2 Still wash us with the Water  
Of thy most holy Spirit,  
With this News still rejoice Us,  
That thou without our Merit,  
Hath join'd Us to Thyself in One,  
And wert us reconciling  
As thy dear Flesh and Bone.

3 Thou us thy Flesh hast giv'n,  
And Blood that we may feed,  
And thus be ever living,  
Upon thee as we've Need;

Thy



- Thy Holy Ghost thou dost Us send,  
That in the Word revealing,  
He may Thee recommend.
- 4 We cannot tell whence cometh,  
The Spirit in the Word,  
Neither whither it goeth,  
So freely works the Lord,  
But this we hear the joyful Sound,  
In which the Spirit worketh,  
And makes true Peace abound.
- 5 This heav'nly Water cleanseth,  
And takes our Thirst away,  
And is a Well that's springing  
To Everlasting Day ;  
'Tis of this News we're born again,  
Into that blessed Kingdom,  
Where is no Sin or Pain.
- 6 Hear then this Voice of *Jesus*,  
This Comforter receive,  
These Tidings are most precious,  
O then do this believe ;  
That *Jesu's* Flesh and Blood is yours,  
And all it hath accomplish'd,  
Your Happiness insures.
- 7 That Body crucified,  
Is yours to feed upon,  
There see that you have died,  
Account that Death your own ;  
And you'll see your Damnation's past,  
Since there you have been Suff'ring,  
Death can no longer last.

- 8 Your Sin therefore is ended,  
Transgression is no more,  
Peace is to you extended,  
Now, and forever sure;  
Yourself is dead, in him you'll live,  
This is the happy Station,  
Of those who Christ receive.

CXXXIII.

- 1 **J**ESUS is the anointed One of God,  
To preach glad Tidings in his precious Blood,  
Therefore the Poor and Needy him should hear,  
As one in whom all Blessings center'd are.
- 2 To Captives he Deliverance doth speak,  
The broken Heart bind up, make strong the weak,  
Yea all God promis'd in this blessed One,  
Is sure fulfill'd, and thus to us made known.
- 3 Here God declares his Love, 'tis here he swears  
Enters with Us in Cov'nant, and declares,  
He is our God, and we his People sure,  
Wash'd from our Sin, and made in him quite pure.
- 4 The Gospel is the Eye-Salve for the Blind,  
'Tis Christ this Office takes in Hand we find,  
And in his own Light we himself do see,  
Our only Light, and Life, and Liberty.

CXXXIV. Bless

## CXXXIV.

1 **B**less thy Church, O Saviour *Jesus*,  
Who was slain that thou might'st ease Us,  
And keep us ever in thy blessed Faith,  
Who loved Us to Death,  
Let Us not follow ought beside,  
Thee who dy'd :

Thou seest how many Ways we're moved,  
When from thy Faith we once are roved,  
Stand fast then by us dear Saviour, our Lord,  
Thy Help at all Times afford ;

Bless thy dear Elders here,  
Teach them what they're to do,  
Lead them, O Lord, in all that is true,  
And let the whole Church be,  
Strengthen'd and bless'd by thee,  
As those whom thou'st made free.

2 Holy blessed Lamb and Saviour,  
Thy redeeming Love and Favour,  
Is the true Ground of greatest Thankfulness,  
Thy Name we therefore bless,  
Who finish'd Sin upon the Tree,  
That so we ;

Might thro' Faith be thee glorifying,  
For thy Cross, Pain, and Shame, and Dying,  
By Faith then we cleave to thy faithful Word,  
Trust boldly our tender Lord,

Who saved Us alone,  
We know he ransom'd Us,  
By bleeding for our Sins on the Cross,  
Salvation then we cry,  
To *Jesus* rais'd on high,  
To all Eternity.

CXXXV. As

CXXXV.

- 1 **A** S *Jesus* in this World was seen,  
 No one appear'd so poor and mean,  
 Hear what himself doth say,  
 The Foxes in their Dens do rest,  
 The Birds they also have their Nests,  
 But I no where to lay.
- 2 O Sinner see what I have done,  
 When you was from my Father run,  
 After your Heart's Device,  
 I seeing you in this sad State,  
 And knowing what was now your Fate,  
 My Blood has paid your Price.
- 3 Behold my Hands, and see my Feet,  
 The Pain I bore, thy Soul to get,  
 My Head with Thorns is crown'd,  
 The Plowers also plow'd my Back,  
 Bruised I was, made blue and black,  
 My Hands with Cords was bound.
- 4 The Scoffers at a Distance stand,  
 Their Sport and ridicule I am,  
 The Devil's Scorn am made,  
 My Friends amaz'd, and sham'd to see,  
 The Cruelties thus brought on me,  
 On whom their Sin was laid.
- 5 O come ye Sinners and sit down,  
 And view each Stripe, and every Wound,  
 From whence my Blood did run,  
 Here is a Sheltering-Place so good,  
 My Father's Wrath is drown'd in Blood,  
 To him then Sinners turn.

CXXXVI. The

## CXXXVI.

- 1 **T**HE *Lamb* who was slain,  
To me hath made plain,  
That he is my Wisdom, my Strength, and my Gain.
- 2 He loved me so,  
When in my sad Woe,  
That for to redeem me, to Hell he would go.
- 3 As *Moses* once made,  
(When Man disobey'd)  
A Serpent to heal them, as the Lord had said.
- 4 Thus all that behold  
The *Lamb* on the Pole,  
By Faith are sav'd in him, as God hath us told.
- 5 They surely will live,  
For Life they receive,  
And all that is needful, is theirs that believe.
- 6 What Need you to fear,  
What Need you despair,  
Since *Jesus* bled for Us, his Word doth declare.
- 7 The Lord he is Love,  
This I do now prove,  
And never will from me his Mercy remove.
- 8 All Thanks to his Name,  
That bore all my Blame,  
Let all that's within me, praise *Jesus's* Name.

CXXXVII. O



## CXXXVII.

- 1 **O** Love, O Love, what Love is this,  
That *Jesus* dy'd to bring in Bliss,  
On *Calv'ry* he was seen,  
There did the Lamb his Love display,  
When he the Law's Demands did pay,  
And me from Hell redeem.
- 2 How shall I more of this Love know,  
I will unto my Saviour go,  
And on his Word rely,  
The Spirit there to me makes plain,  
The Lamb for all my Sins was slain,  
And me with Blood did buy.
- 3 O dearest Saviour keep me here,  
And let thy Wounds to me be dear,  
And what thou underwent,  
May this my Bus'ness always prove,  
To glory in thy Death and Love,  
'Till my last Breath is spent.

## CXXXVIII.

- 1 **W**HAT but the LAMB should be our Song?  
Since he for Us was slain;  
Or what the Musick of our Tongue,  
But *Jesu's* Death and Pain;  
O may we sooner cease to be,  
Than sing of ought beside,  
The Lamb upon the bloody Tree,  
The Saviour crucify'd.

CXXXIX. LAMB,

## CXXXIX.

- 1 **L**AMB, thy Testament,  
What thou me has sent,  
Is my Thoughts so far exceeding,  
Is so far beyond my Needing,  
That I never can,  
For ought e'er complain.
- 3 I was poor it's true,  
And in Debt also,  
But my Wants are all supplied,  
Since for my Debts thou hast died,  
And hast left me all,  
Thou thy own did'st call.
- 3 Yea thy Flesh and Blood,  
Thou most kind and good,  
Freely left me, with thy Suffering,  
For to be my Food and Off'ring,  
With thy Righteousness,  
For my Wedding-Dress.
- 4 Tho' thy fiery Law,  
Me to Death would draw,  
What thou giv'st is far exceeding,  
All thy living, dying, bleeding,  
Pleads in my Behalf,  
And me keeps most safe.
- 5 'Till my Sins more are,  
Then thou suffer'd'st for,  
I can't come in Condemnation,  
But am kept in that Relation,  
Which thou bear'st to me,  
O my Saviour free.

6 Blessings,

6 Blessings, Thanks, and Praise,  
Render'd be always,  
To the Lamb, who after dying,  
Rose again, that we relying,  
On thy Death might be,  
Set for ever free.

CXL.

1 **B**Ehold thyself in Christ, my Soul,  
There suffer'd thou for thy own Sin,  
There on the Cross wert thou made clean,  
And without all Unsoundness whole.

2 Thou on the Cross my Lord and God,  
Thou Jesus, Saviour, Lord of All,  
Before thy Feet I gladly fall,  
And thank Thee for thy Wounds and Blood,

3 I will remember *Jesu's* Name,  
I'll think upon my dying God,  
So sprinkled, cover'd o'er with Blood,  
I'll call to Mind the holy Lamb.

4 For ever hence may'st thou remain,  
My only Guide, my only Rule,  
Nor may my very happy Soul,  
E'er turn aside from thee again.

5 'Till I from hence to thee remove,  
O bless me with thy Presence still,  
Come Trials then whatever will,  
My Lord and God I'll thank and love.

## CXLI.

- 1 JESUS, we bless thy sacred Love,  
Which mov'd thee our State to regard,  
Which brought thee down from Realms above,  
For us to be Price and Reward:  
Thou spared not thy Flesh and Blood,  
But freely gave it that by dying,  
We might all have a Confidence,  
Towards God on thy Death relying,  
Grant then, O Saviour dear,  
That we ever while here,  
May all be Day by Day believing,  
And in thy Death rejoice,  
And with a chearful Voice,  
Praise thee as One in whom we're living.

## CXLI.

- 1 O Lord thou know'st the lying,  
And the denying,  
'Gainst that Truth, which enjoying,  
Doth truly bless,  
Keep the Fiend from destroying,  
Our Happiness,  
And let us view thy dying,  
'Gainst Satan's lying,  
Thy Cross and Pain, and Crying,  
As all for Us.

CXLI. Thou

## CXLIII.

**T**HOU Saviour of lost Men,  
Who bore our Wrath and Pain,  
We praise thee for thy Death and Blood,  
Which Us has reconcil'd to God,  
And own our Peace is made by thee,  
To last to all Eternity.  
Worthy thou Lamb therefore that dy'd,  
Worthy thou Lamb once crucify'd;  
O loving Saviour dear,  
How can we e'er declare,  
Thy Loving-Kindness great,  
Thy Sacrifice compleat;

We cannot fully shew thy Love,  
We'll praise thee here, we'll praise above,  
Thy Flesh and Blood to us thou gave,  
Because that nought beside could save;  
'Twas thy Body alone could bare,  
Our Sin and Curse, our Pain and Care;  
In thine ownself therefore hast thou,  
To serve us all our Wrath gone thro',  
As tho' thou'd'st been the only one,  
That e'er had Sin or Evil known:  
Praise waits for thee in Zion, Lord,  
Who thus did wond'rous Help afford;  
Thou holy One that ne'er knew Sin,  
Made Sin for Us, to make Us clean.

O blessed, tender, loving Lord,  
We praise thee here with one Accord,  
That all thou hast thou givest free,  
To Sinners, even such as we;  
Thy Flesh, thy Blood, thy Righteousness,  
Thy Sufferings we by Faith possess;

Thy



Thy Death, thy Resurrection free,  
 Thou giv'st us that we sav'd may be :  
 Thou say'st, " Go forth, to all proclaim,  
 " Salvation in the bleeding Lamb,  
 " I bid them take, what I thus give,  
 " I bid them hear, believe, and live."

Hasten, dear Lord, that blessed Day,  
 When this thy Gospel shall find Way,  
 Against the Force of *Satan's* Lies,  
 That he no more may blind Men's Eyes;  
 May all his Drifts discover'd be,  
 From what *but seems right* keep Us free :  
 O Saints who have your God believ'd,  
 Who at the Lord's Hands have receiv'd,  
 Double for all your Wickedness,  
 And paid your Debts with Righteousness :  
 Praise him who thus himself has giv'n,  
 That you might so inherit Heav'n ;  
 Reviews the Suff'rings, Death, and Curse,  
 Which as our own he gives to Us,  
 Behold those Wounds belong to Thee,  
 Praise him then Saints eternally ;

Our God, our Flesh, our Life, our Peace,  
 With all thy Saints thy Name we bless,  
 Thou wounded God, and slaughter'd Lamb,  
 Ador'd for ever be thy Name.

## CXLIV.

1 **L**ORD *Jesus Christ* the Lamb,  
 I bless and praise thy Name,  
 For all thy Care this Day,  
 Thou art my Guide away,  
 This Night, dear Lamb, me keep,  
 Thou *Shepherd* of thy *Sheep*.

CXLV. Sing

CXLV.

Pfalm lxxxi.

- 1 SING loud unto the Lord our God,  
Who has redeem'd Us by his Blood,  
A joyful Noise, let's make, and sing  
To *Jacob's* God, our Strength and King.
- 2 Take then a Psalm, as *David* saith,  
And sing of him while ye have Breath,  
With Timbrel, Harp, and Psaltery,  
With these we now can merry be.
- 3 Each Instrument shall now set forth,  
The Saviour's Praise, the Saviour's Worth,  
If we the Trumpet blow, the Sound  
Shall speak of ev'ry Stripe and Wound.
- 4 In Hymns divine, in Praises meet,  
We can the Lamb our Saviour greet,  
Because the Feast-Day is prepar'd,  
And we are made his dear Reward.
- 5 No more will we the *Science* bend,  
To serve some wicked, sinful End,  
But since the Lord has *Musick* made,  
We'll play, we'll sing, as not dismay'd.
- 6 Th' Abuse of what is good and right,  
No Hindrance makes in our Delight,  
What God has gave, should never be  
Rejected by his Family.
- 7 With all the heav'nly Throng we'll join,  
To set forth him that's all divine,

And

And shew to all in joyful Lays,  
Our Saviour's Grace, our Maker's Praise.

- 8 What Heart can cease to sing and say,  
Worthy the Lamb who took away  
Our Sin, our Curse, and all that's wrong,  
Or join the *Musick* in this Song.

## CXLVI.

- 1 **L**ORD how can I thee but praise,  
When I view thee loving Lord,  
Who affords,  
All Things for my Bliss and Good,  
And with Blood,  
Me hast bought, redeem'd for ever,  
Thou who art my only Saviour,  
Blessed *Spirit* teach, teach this.

## CXLVII.

- 1 **J**ESUS to deliver,  
Us from ev'ry Ill,  
Is become our Saviour,  
And did all fulfil,  
Ev'ry Sin and Evil,  
In his Flesh he bore,  
From Law, Death, and Devil,  
Freed Us evermore.
- 2 When from happy Station,  
Man at first did fall,  
And by that Transgression,  
We made Sinners all;  
Then it was declared,  
We should overcome,

By a Man prepared,  
For to bear our Doom.

3 This most blessed Promise,  
God did oft repeat,  
And bore often witness,  
Of this Saviour great ;  
Various Methods taken,  
That the Men of old,  
Might not be mistaken,  
In what was them told.

4 In God's Time and Fulness,  
This dear Lamb appear'd,  
And tho' born in Meanness,  
Angels him rever'd ;  
As their God before him.  
Prostrate down they fall,  
Worshipping, adoring,  
Him, as Lord of All.

5 He was born unto Us,  
A Child for our Use,  
To be made Sin and Curse,  
That he might Us loose ;  
He a Son was given,  
For that very End,  
That in him we suff'ring,  
Might have God our Friend.

6 He was crucified,  
In our Room and Stead,  
'Twas for Us he died.  
'Twas for Us he bled ;  
Bearing all our sinning,  
As tho' he alone,

From the first Beginning,  
Sinn'd them ev'ry one.

- 7 Thus our spotless Saviour,  
Bore our Sin and Guilt,  
And thus in our Favour,  
He his Blood hath spilt;  
And with true Obedience,  
Paid the Law his Due,  
That no Demands e'er since,  
On him could ensue.

- 8 This is what we wanted,  
Such a Saviour kind,  
This to Us is granted,  
This by Faith we find;  
And our blessed Saviour,  
In his Flesh and Blood,  
Suff'rings and Obedience,  
Is our daily Food.

- 9 We are made Partaker  
Of this Bliss, by Faith,  
That our God, and Maker,  
In his Flesh, thro' Death,  
Us has so presented,  
Holy, clean, and pure,  
Not to be reproved  
By him any more.

- 10 God hath thus ordained,  
That we sav'd should be,  
And hath so proclaimed,  
Our Salvation free,  
As he doth that eateth,  
Nourishment receive,



So him that believeth,  
In his God shall live.

CXLVIII.

- 1 **C**OME praise *Jesu's* Love, O ye Children of  
God,  
Rejoice in the Saviour, who with precious Blood,  
Redeem'd all our Souls, from Curse, Hell, and  
Pain,  
Praise him who appears as the Lamb that was  
slain.
- 2 In thy Strength, O *Jesus*, thou slain martyr'd  
Lamb,  
We praise thee, and hold fast thy Blood, Wounds,  
and Name,  
'Tis this is our Center, our Mark this shall be,  
That thou wast slain for Us upon the curst Tree.
- 3 Whatever henceforth to Us pleasing shall seem,  
May we refuse to mind, and still look to him.  
Our Rest, and our Fulness, thro' this Life along,  
Our Lord, and our God, and our Strength, and  
our Song.

CXLIX.

- 1 **I**N ev'ry Place, dear Lord,  
We'll call upon thy Name.  
Thou'rt to be ev'ry where ador'd,  
A Saviour still the same.  
Therefore we'll wash our Hands,  
In that pure living Flood,  
Thy Innocence and Righteousness,  
And call on Thee our God.

## CL.

- 1 **C**Hurch, your Saviour, blefs for ever,  
Praise him for his Kindness great,  
He thy Brother, Friend, and Lover,  
Thou in him art quite complet.
- 2 He our Maker, was Partaker,  
Of our Flesh, Sin, Curse, and Pain,  
None did move, none did love him,  
He was freely for Us slain.
- 3 We could never look'd for Favour,  
Such as *Jesus* kind bestows,  
All are Blindness to his Kindness,  
'Till by Faith one views and knows.
- 4 See him suffer, see him offer  
Up himself the Sacrifice.  
For our sinning, and thus winning  
Our Hearts to him as the Prize.
- 5 Thus befriended, as extended,  
On the Cross our Lord we view,  
Cry come view him, if ye knew him,  
You with us would love him too.

## CLI.

- 1 **L**ORD, who Us hast sanctify'd,  
And thy Creatures to Us blest'd,  
Who for this same Purpose dy'd,  
Rose again, as 'tis confess'd,  
As thy Word hath said,  
In thanksgiving we partake,  
Praying, Lord, that thou would'st blest,  
All to us for thy Name's Sake.

CLII. O

CLII.

1 **O** Dearest Saviour, thou dost love,  
Thy Love thou didst commend,  
While we were Sinners yet in Sin,  
Of Sin thou mad'st an End.

2 How can a Sinner, who does know  
His desp'rate fallen State,  
How can he help to sing thy Love,  
And shout thy Mercy great!

3 Sinners, come live by Faith on him,  
Who dy'd upon the Tree,  
Let each one view his bleeding Wounds,  
And say they were for me.

4 The Work is done by *Jesus Christ*,  
Before we do believe,  
But we would do it o'er again,  
And so our Saviour grieve.

5 The weary Souls who want a Rest,  
And cannot Rest obtain,  
They don't believe the Lamb of God,  
For all their Sins was slain.

6 Go Unbelief, do thou be gone,  
To *Jesus* I submit,  
His Righteousness he gives to me,  
What lack poor Sinners yet?

7 What makes poor Souls uneasy now,  
The whole Creation thro' ?  
'Tis this ; because they don't believe  
That *Jesus Christ* is true.

H 4

8 Each

- 8 Each Mountain soon becomes a Plain,  
 When with a single Eye,  
 I view my Saviour for me slain,  
 Upon Mount *Calvary*.

CLIII.

- 1 OUR God hath promis'd long ago,  
 That our Hearts hard and stony,  
 Should be renew'd, and we should know,  
 That without Price or Money,  
*Jesus* hath us redeem'd,  
 Having our Conscience clean'd,  
 By this one Sacrifice,  
 The Lord thus known to prize,  
 This is the Heart that's fleshy.

CLIV.

- 1 MY Heart the Lamb of God doth calm,  
 My Jarring now is ended,  
 My Heart, that troubled Sea, the Lamb,  
 Doth cause to rest contented;  
 That Word by *Jesus* gave,  
 I very firm believe,  
 His Life, Blood, for me spent,  
 Brings me from Banishment,  
 And God is reconciled.

CLV.

- 1 **Y**E Hearers of the Gospel, come,  
And rest in Christ, your happy Home,  
Can't you as well believe at first,  
Strive what you will, believe you must.
- 2 Who works for Life, himself deceives,  
But if thou work not, but believe  
On Christ, thy Life, it is most true,  
That God imputes no Sin to you.
- 3 And then you'll be that blessed Man,  
Who see his Sins all cover'd can,  
The End of Sin brings us great Joy,  
While *Jesu's* Death our Thoughts employ.
- 4 Sin finish'd in God's Book we 'spy,  
Sinners come live, since God did die,  
He's reconcil'd, be not afraid,  
For Christ, for Sinners, Sin was made.
- 5 We all are Sinners, we may say,  
But *Jesus* took them all away,  
He bore them all upon the Tree,  
Now Sin has nought to do with me.
- 6 We are in Christ, and now we see,  
From Condemnation we are free,  
And finding him, we this will tell,  
We've found the Place where we will dwell.



## CLVI.

- 1 **L**ORD JESUS, if thou had'st not dy'd,  
Where could poor Sinners go,  
We thank thee for thy bleeding Side,  
Which eases all our Woe ;  
We thank thee for that Blood of thine,  
Which keeps the Conscience clean,  
We'll go to nothing but the Blood,  
For nought else can Us screen.
- 2 When out of this blest Element,  
Forgetful any go,  
They cannot rest themselves content,  
But waver to and fro ;  
O let thy Death and bitter Smart,  
Be still more blest to me ;  
May nothing so divert my Heart,  
As thy Form on the Tree.

## CLVII.

- 1 **T**HO' on the Fig-Tree,  
No Blossom I see,  
Nor Fruit in the Vine, yet my Saviour is free.
- 2 And tho' I in vain,  
'The Olive should strain,  
That vain is my Labours, this gives me no Pain.
- 3 Tho' Fields yield no Meat,  
Nor Flocks can I eat,  
Nor Herd in the Stall, yet in Christ I'm compleat.
- 4 Tho'

4 Tho' what I felt's gone,  
And Frames I have none,  
Yet I will rejoice in the Lord's Salvation.

5 Tho' nothing I see,  
But Woe cover me,  
Tho' fails my Endeavours, yet happy I'll be.

6 Tho' Sin like a Dart,  
Brings Death, Hell, and Smart,  
Yet will I not from my dear Saviour depart.

7 Though it is my Lot,  
That all I have got,  
For sake me, and leave me, yet *Jesus* will not.

8 Tho' Men are my Foes,  
And Devils oppose,  
I'd scorn for to fear, though all Hell's Forces rose.

9 Though Friends do me slight,  
And Evil requite,  
Yet I will rejoice in my God Day and Night.

10 Tho' Hopes of my Bread,  
Are all from me fled,  
Yet I will rejoice in what *Jesus* has said.

11 He says but believe,  
And you shall receive,  
Whate'er is good for me, I know he will give.

12 What can I want more,  
For tho' I'm so poor,  
All that the Lord hath, unto me is made o'er.

13 Since all Things are so,  
While I am below,  
I'll joy in my God, and nought else will I know.

## CLVIII.

- 1 **T**HIS is most certain, surely true,  
That God eternal Life hath gave,  
To those who never have him known,  
To those who are to Sin a Slave;  
To those who ignorant of God,  
Live in their Sins, and in their Blood.
- 2 For God he did so love the World,  
Those that were in the World of Sin,  
When down to Hell they all were hurl'd,  
He gave his Son to make them clean:  
He gave him that who should believe,  
They Life eternal should receive.
- 3 Then no Condition we must have,  
Since Christ is gave e'er we believe,  
God for believing doth not save,  
But in believing we receive  
Eternal Life, yea Joy and Peace,  
In *Jesus Christ, Our Righteousness.*
- 4 This is the Record God hath gave,  
Eternal Life is in the Son,  
Who hath the Son, this Life they have,  
Who hath him not, they Life have none,  
For God doth say, that we are dead,  
Our Life is hid with Christ our Head.
- 5 He is our Life, he is our Bread,  
By Faith we live, by Faith we feed,  
Our Life is only in our Head,  
He is our Meat and Drink indeed,  
Who eateth me, the Lord doth cry,  
Shall live by me, and never die.

- 6 A Child is born, a Son is given,  
To us he given is for Meat,  
The Son of God came down from Heav'n,  
Gave us his Body for to eat,  
Then can this a Condition be,  
To eat that which is given free.
- 7 If Food is given unto you,  
Then surely you may eat most free,  
If you refuse to eat, 'tis true,  
That starv'd to Death you soon will be,  
My Flesh is Meat, the Lord doth cry,  
Who eateth me shall never die.
- 8 Christ surely given is to those,  
Who do not on his Name believe,  
For can you ever once suppose,  
That he would mock, or Men deceive?  
Doth he not to Us testify,  
He that rejects, gives God the Lie?
- 9 Then be not faithless, but believe,  
That Christ to you is freely giv'n,  
Believe in him, and you'll receive  
Eternal Life, and Peace, and Heav'n,  
Whoever will, O let them come,  
The Lord he will refuse none Room.

CLIX.

- 1 **W**H O wants the Works of God to do,  
O hear what Christ doth say to you,  
This is the Work of God,  
That ye believe in *Jesus*, him,  
Whom God hath sent Souls to redeem,  
By his own precious Blood.

- 2 I am the Bread of Life, saith he,  
None hunger shall, that come to me,  
And he that doth believe,  
Shall never thirst, but drink, and live,  
The Water I to them will give,  
Shall never them deceive.
- 3 This is the Father's Will, saith he,  
That every one that seeth me,  
And doth on me believe,  
May Life eternal have, and I,  
Will raise him up, he shall not die,  
But ever with me live.
- 4 The *Jews* they at him murmured,  
Because he said, I am the Bread,  
That did from Heaven come,  
They said, is this not *Joseph's* Son,  
We know his Birth, when he begun,  
We know his Friends, his Home?
- 5 *Jesus*, he wanting no Applause,  
Said, none except the Father draws,  
Can ever come to me,  
The Way he draws is by his Word,  
The Cords are *Jesus Christ*, the Lord,  
I'll raise them up, saith he.
- 6 If I a Debt to any owe,  
And 'cause of that I dare not go  
To meet him, nor him see,  
If he doth Tidings to me send,  
My Debt is paid off by my Friend,  
This Tidings draweth me.
- 7 Thus God doth Sinners draw to Christ,  
He tells them, by one Sacrifice,  
Attonement it is made,

He



He tells them in his Body, he,  
Hath bore their Sins upon the Tree,  
Thus all their Debts are paid.

8 The Law and Prophets testify,  
All shall be taught of God, on high,  
Therefore, saith *Jesus*, he,  
Whoever hath the Father heard,  
Hath had his Learning of the Lord,  
He cometh unto me.

9 Whoever doth believe on me,  
He hath eternal Life, saith he,  
The Bread of Life I am,  
Your Fathers Manna had for Bread,  
They eat of it, and they are dead,  
It could not Life give them.

10 I am, saith Christ, the heav'nly Bread,  
Come down, that Sinners may be fed,  
May eat, and never die,  
I am the Bread which came from Heav'n,  
Who eats this Bread that's freely giv'n,  
Shall live eternally.

11 The Bread that I will give, saith he,  
It is my Flesh, I give for thee,  
My Flesh to thee I give,  
I give it to the World for Meat,  
That all the World may freely eat,  
May eat of me and live.

12 Except ye eat the Son of Man,  
And drink his Blood you never can,  
Have any Life in you,  
But whoso on his Flesh doth feed,  
They find it Bread of Life indeed,  
This is most surely true.

13 Who-

- 13 Whoe'er on Flesh and Blood doth feed,  
 They are made one with Christ indeed,  
     Saith Christ they dwell in me,  
 And I in them do live and reign.  
 And none shall ever part us twain,  
     Or make Us disagree.

## CLX.

- 1 **C**OME let us return,  
     Return to the Lord,  
 For though he has torn,  
     He heals by his Word,  
 He came, broken-hearted,  
     To bind up, he says,  
 Though smitten, departed,  
     The whole Fabrick lays.

- 2 Yet after two Days,  
     He us will revive,  
     The third he will raise,  
     Us up for to live,  
 Yea live in his Sight, faith,  
     The Prophet we shall,  
 Altho' he a Right hath,  
     To banish us all.

- 3 Two Days we behold  
     The Saviour doth lie,  
     Because we were sold,  
     He came us to buy,  
 The third up he raised,  
     Himself, and his Sheep,  
 May Jesus be praised,  
     No more need we weep.

- 4 For tho' we were dead,  
By Reason of Sin,  
The Scripture hath said,  
We're buried with him,  
Two Days with the Saviour,  
We 'bide in the Grave,  
The third we find Favour,  
Admission we have.
- 5 We rise from the Dead,  
Free from ev'ry Sin,  
In *Jesus* our Head,  
Presented quite clean,  
Thus we who were filthy,  
Can live in his Sight,  
Tho' each must plead guilty,  
Free Grace makes us right.
- 6 Then each one shall know,  
As *Jesus* hath said,  
That he bore their Woe,  
Then rose from the Dead,  
And them justified,  
From all that is Ill,  
This can't be denyed,  
Reject it who will.
- 7 Who followeth on  
To know him, shall know,  
Yea every one,  
The Lord tells Us so,  
Each Sinner that liveth,  
A Right then they have,  
Since he that believeth,  
Christ says he will save.

## CLXI.

1 **C**H R I S T is my Meat,  
 His Fleſh I eat,  
 And drink his Blood,  
 This is alone my Food,  
 On this by Faith I feed,  
 Indeed,  
 And ſee his Grace  
 To Sinners Race,  
 Is purely free,  
 This gives me Liberty.

2 I him confeſs,  
 My Righteouſneſs,  
 My Life, my Power,  
 My great Deliverer,  
 My Holineſs, and Strength,  
 At length,  
 By Faith, I ſee,  
 He's made to me,  
 I want no more,  
 His All's to me made o'er.

## CLXII.

1 **O** Hear ye Sons of mortal Men.  
 God ſays, why will you die?  
 Though dead in Treaſpaſſes and Sin,  
 Yet to you he doth cry :  
 2 Awake thou Sleeper, riſe, and Chriſt  
 Shall ſurely give thee Life,  
 Though ſleeping now, in Death thou art,  
 He's choſe thee for his Wife.

3 I've

- 3 I've set before thee Life and Death,  
Saith God, that thou may'st chuse,  
Which of the two thou now wilt take,  
And which thou wilt refuse.

CLXIII.

- 1 **G**OD, the Father, who didst make,  
All Things by *Christ Jesus*,  
Thou our Flesh and Blood didst take,  
Art most good and gracious.
- 2 God, the Son, Redeemer thou,  
By thy Death and Bleeding,  
Didst save Mankind, and art now,  
For them interceeding.
- 3 God, the Spirit, Comforter,  
Who art sent unto Us,  
Of *Christ Jesus* to declare,  
That we him might view thus.
- 4 Blessed Three, who Witness bear  
Now in heav'nly Places,  
Vouchsafe now to hear our Pray'r,  
Thanks, and hearty Praises.
- 5 Christ did live, and die for us,  
Did endure Temptation,  
His five Wounds upon the Cross,  
They're Wells of Salvation.
- 6 Let us then adore the Lamb,  
Who for Us was wounded,  
Let all Praises to his Name,  
Thro' the Earth be sounded.
- 7 When



- 7 When his precious, precious Blood,  
Like unto a Fountain,  
In the Temple, Garden flow'd,  
In the Hall and Mountain :
- 8 Then our Sins were wash'd away,  
Blood a Voice did utter,  
Vengeance, *Abel's* Blood did say,  
*Jesu's* spoke Things better.
- 9 Then it healed our Disease,  
Then it cur'd our Sickness,  
Then it did the Father please,  
Healed all our Weakness.
- 10 Broken-hearted are made whole,  
By the Blood of *Jesus*,  
When he offer'd up his Soul,  
Then he did release us.
- 11 From the Law, and Death, and Hell,  
Thou the Saviour freed us,  
Then he made us white and well,  
This did make him bleed thus.
- 12 Then he bought us with a Price,  
(Not bought for us Graces)  
By his bloody Sacrifice,  
Ransom'd Sinners Race is.
- 13 He alone our Treasure is,  
He who sits in Heaven,  
Nothing need we seek but this,  
All Things else is giv'n.
- 14 By that royal, noble Blood,  
We are freed from Evil,  
Are made Kings and Priests to God,  
Reign o'er Death and Devil.

- 15 By the Might of *Jesu's* Blood,  
Hell it is subjected,  
Man redeemed is to God,  
This by Blood effected.
- 16 *Jesus* did the Devil foil,  
All his Power spoiled,  
*Jesus* then took for his Spoil,  
Us for whom he toiled.
- 17 We that beastly were before,  
Like unto the Devil,  
Now with Blood are cover'd o'er,  
Wash'd from Sin and Evil.
- 18 Whofo doth in Christ believe,  
That he is their Saviour,  
They this Witness do receive,  
They are perfect ever.
- 19 Christ, he hath their Pardon sign'd,  
They in this believing,  
Peace have in their Heart and Mind,  
Joy in Credit giving.
- 20 Purg'd their Conscience is by Faith,  
Knowing Christ hath died,  
Made an End of Sin, by Death,  
Us hath justified.
- 21 When he suffer'd on the Cross,  
Us he sanctified,  
Purg'd away our Sin and Dross,  
When for Us he died.
- 22 As by Blood all hallow'd was,  
When the Priest did sprinkle,  
So we're hallow'd on the Cross,  
Freed from Spot and Wrinkle.

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- 23 We believing, sprinkled are,  
Conscience it is cleaned,  
In Assurance we draw near,  
As tho' we'd ne'er finned.
- 24 By the Sin of one alone,  
All Mankind they died,  
Then for Man did one atone,  
Justice satisfied.
- 25 Souls who are so dead in Sin,  
All their Hopes are over,  
When they know they are made clean,  
They from Death recover.
- 26 Whofo doth behold the Blood,  
Shed for them on *Calv'ry*,  
This they'll cry's the Eye-salve good,  
Christ is mine, and shall be.
- 27 The profoundest Depths of Love,  
There they will discover,  
See the Lord our Sin to move,  
With Blood cover'd over.
- 28 Whofo knoweth God by Faith,  
Never shall be blamed,  
Who believes, the Scripture saith,  
Shall not be ashamed.
- 29 Only one Thing needful is,  
That one Thing is granted,  
We have Christ, who is our Peace,  
What then now is wanted.
- 30 Must we after ought else run,  
When this Truth's believed?  
Sure such Souls do leave the Son,  
Sure they are deceived.

- 31 Peace was made upon the Crofs,  
By him crucified,  
Peace by Blood was made for us,  
When for Us he died.
- 32 Since it is our Saviour's Will,  
Souls for to deliver,  
Shall we wrap up, and be still,  
No we'll loud cry ever.
- 33 All for whom our Saviour bled,  
All that he redeemed,  
Are compleat in Christ, their Head,  
Are by him esteemed.
- 34 Whosoe'er believes in him,  
They do Life inherit,  
They that once were born in Sin,  
Then are born of Spirit.
- 35 All that Blood which from Christ run,  
While his Body's whaled,  
While for Sin scourg'd is the Son,  
By his Stripes we're healed.
- 36 From his Hands, and Feet, and Side,  
Blood did run most freely,  
That did wash his Spouse, his Bride,  
Whom he lov'd so dearly.
- 37 Then he hallow'd us for God,  
Us from Sin releas'd,  
Purg'd himself from Sins by Blood,  
Then from Works he ceas'd.
- 38 He's the Way that we walk in,  
He's the Path-Way narrow,  
He hath drowned all our Sin,  
Thus our Steps did hallow.

- 39 We by Faith do live and rest,  
Knowing we are cleaned,  
We are fair, by *Jesus* drest,  
He who never finned.
- 40 Sin we know it never can,  
Be to us imputed,  
We are righteous by the Man,  
For Us executed.
- 41 Let us therefore praise our God,  
Let him be esteemed,  
Worthy he, for by his Blood,  
He hath Us redeemed.
- 42 Hail thou holy, spotless Lamb,  
Hail thou Lord and Saviour,  
Ever we adore thy Name,  
Praise and thank thee ever.

## CLXIV.

- 1 **T**HE Dead, saith Christ, shall hear my  
Voice,  
And they that hear shall live,  
Come Sinners, now in God rejoice,  
Come Credence to him give.
- 2 Believe the Word that he doth say,  
Believe, and you are clean,  
For he hath took your Curse away,  
And finish'd all your Sin.
- 3 Oh are you dead in Trespases,  
And have no Strength to rise,  
Behold the Lord, your Strength he is,  
In his Word Power lies.

4 Behold



- 4 Behold the Lamb, the Saviour gives  
His Body free, for Meat,  
Whoe'er believeth, in him lives,  
His Flesh, by Faith, we eat.
- 5 We need not Life, this Flesh to eat,  
It Life doth to Us give,  
It's brought into our Mouths for Meat,  
And we by eating live.
- 6 Unless you eat my Flesh, faith *Christ*,  
You have no Life in you,  
Unless you drink my Blood, likewise,  
You can't live, nor me view.

CLXV.

**I** Did fall, when *Adam* fell,  
By God's Word this I can tell,  
As in *Adam* I did die,  
So in *Christ* alive am I.

I did die, when *Jesus* dy'd,  
With him I was crucify'd,  
I did rise again with him,  
When he did my Soul redeem.

I was buried with him,  
Baptiz'd in his Baptism,  
With the Saviour when he dy'd,  
My old Man was crucify'd.

This God's Word it doth declare,  
Crucify'd in *Christ* we were,  
Then the Man of Sin he dy'd,  
Then the Body was destroy'd.

I

5 That

- 5 That henceforth we should not serve  
Sin, nor from our Maker swerve,  
For he that is dead, is freed,  
Free from Sin he is indeed.
- 6 Now if we be dead with *Christ*.  
We believe we shall arise,  
We shall also live with him,  
Who did us by Blood redeem.
- 7 Knowing *Christ* hath paid our Score,  
Now he's rais'd, and dies no more,  
Death o'er him no Pow'r's got,  
He hath such Deliv'rance wrought.
- 8 For he unto Sin did die,  
But he lives to God on high,  
Likewise reckon ye also,  
You no other Death shall know.
- 9 Reckon you are dead indeed  
Unto Sin, when *Christ* did bleed,  
But you are alive to God,  
Thro' the Saviour's precious Blood.
- 10 Therefore seeing Sin is slain,  
Let it not within you reign,  
That ye should the same obey,  
In the Lusts thereof I say.
- 11 Sin Dominion shall not have  
Over me, for in the Grave,  
*Jesus* left it there, I saw.  
Souls deliver'd from the Law.
- 12 Being then made free from Sin,  
By the Saviour quite made clean,  
We became, God doth confess,  
Servants then of Righteousness.

## CLXVI.

JESUS, my God, thy being wounded so,  
 Makes me for to rejoice, because I know,  
 Thy Stripes are so healing,  
 They bring Salvation,  
 By them's remov'd God's Wrath and Indignation,  
 For evermore.

Thou know'st Man's Heart deceitful is, O Lamb,  
 Thou knowest that a Sinner vile I am.

No good Thing is in me,  
 Yet thou dost love me,  
 By thy own Word, I know thou dost approve me,  
 As thy own Spoil.

This know I of my God most surely true,  
 He shed his precious Blood to make me new,  
 Yea he did create me

Anew in *Jesus*,  
 This he did for Sinners, because he lov'd Us,  
 Our Sins forgave.

When I behold my Saviour's loving Heart,  
 I know I never shall from him depart,  
 For I am so joined

Unto my Saviour,  
 He made me his Bride, one Flesh with him ever,  
 Amazing Love.

Since Lord thou art so good, so kind to me,  
 To wash me in thy Blood, and set me free  
 From all Condemnation,

Thy Blood hath freed me,  
 Though a poor Sinner, yet will I believe thee,  
 Who'st spoke the same.

## CLXVII.

- 1 **B**Left Church of our Saviour, sing Praise to the  
 Lord,  
 To *Jesus*, the scorn'd *Nazarene*,  
 You that once in Sin lay, now born of his Word,  
 Rejoice you the Saviour have seen,  
 Thy God, thy Creator, thy Flesh put on,  
 Because Disobedience had thee undone,  
 He left his Throne royal, a Child he became,  
 And bore in his Body thy Baseness and Shame.
- 2 While on him is pour'd the Wrath of thy God,  
 Because he is cloath'd with thy Sin,  
 He prayeth so earnest, that Sweat like to Blood,  
 Doth issue by Force thro' his Skin,  
 Crying, if possible, Father remove,  
 This Cup from thy Son, who came from above,  
 For this very Purpose, poor Souls for to save,  
 Redeem them by Blood from thy Wrath and the  
 Grave.
- 3 O Abyss of Mercy! O Love without Bounds,  
 God will lay down his Life for me,  
 For me will the Saviour be filled with Wounds,  
 And nailed to the cursed Tree,  
 He like a curs'd Rebel brought to the Cross,  
 With Patience Damnation endures for Us,  
 His Soul he doth offer up to his dear Sire,  
 Cries out it is finish'd, and so doth expire.
- 4 Then pierced the Soldier his Side, and a Flood,  
 Of Water and Blood doth come forth,  
 To wash us and cleanse us he gave us his Blood,  
 This shews Us his Power and Worth,

Altho'

Altho' a Man he doth to Us appear,  
His Blood's of such Value, that we do hear,  
God purchas'd the Church with his own precious  
Blood,  
Which from *Jesus* flowed, who dy'd on the Wood.

5 He's dead, and he's bury'd, and laid in the  
Tomb,

When all he had suffer'd for thee,  
Then down in the Grave in poor Sinners Room,  
Will he go that they may be free,  
Then rises he up, amongst them appears,  
Upbraids his Disciples, who full of Fears,  
Saying O flow of Heart, to believe what is said,  
Ought Christ not to suffer, and rise from the Dead.

6 Again he appeareth, when *Thomas* is there,  
And said, come and handle my Side,  
Come see here my Wound-holes, why, why dost  
thou fear,

To which he straightway then reply'd,  
My Lord and my God, then worshipp'd with  
Shame,

While *Jesus*, his Master, doth shew his Blame,  
Say'ng now thou hast seen me, thou Credit dost give  
But blest are the Souls who've not seen yet believe.'

7 Dare any so bold be his Deeds to commend,  
When *Jesus* himself doth him blame,  
Think you that our Lord will count any his Friend,  
Who daily encourage the same,  
And that in Pretence, lest by Spirits deceiv'd,  
Souls must come and feel, e'er God's Word is be-  
liev'd,

O be not so faithless, lest God to you say,  
Depart O ye fearful, at the Judgment-Day.



- 8 God says Unbelievers with Whoremongers stand,  
 And all who are fearful beside,  
 Think not then that you will stand at his Right-  
 Hand,  
 Because you yourself call his Bride,  
 No Name now is given, but Christ the Lamb,  
 You cannot see Heaven but by the same,  
 Then hinder not Sinners who to him would flee,  
 Nor stand out yourselves, since the Saviour is free.

## CLXVIII.

- 1 **D**earest Lamb, we thee adore,  
 For thy Love and Favour,  
 Praise and thank thee evermore,  
 Lord and God and Saviour.
- 2 'Cause when we by Sin were dead,  
 By the Law were cursed,  
 Then for Us he freely bled,  
 Us from Sin released.
- 3 Thou did'st bear our Sin and die  
 For us on *Mount Calv'ry*,  
 Then God's Wrath on thee did lie,  
 We are free, and shall be.
- 4 Then our Sins were blotted out,  
 Thou by that one Off'ring,  
 Mov'st Us perfect clean throughout,  
 By thy Death and Suff'ring.
- 5 Now remains no Sacrifice,  
 'Cause the Blood of *Jesus*,  
 Makes us holy, when he dies,  
 Doth from Sin release Us.

- 6 Now, dear Saviour, let the Eyes  
Of our Understanding,  
See this glorious Sacrifice,  
See this is our Cleansing.
- 7 Let us see that by thy Blood,  
All our Sins forgiven,  
Thou hast bore them on the Wood,  
Made our Debts all even.

CLXIX.

- 1 **T**HE Man that suffer'd on the Cross,  
Despis'd, rejected by each one,  
Salvation he hath brought to Us,  
Freely thro' what he did alone,  
And 'tis the Will of God, that we  
Should bow to him, and thus be free.
- 2 He is the chosen One of old,  
In whom God purpos'd us to save,  
And his good Pleasure 'tis we're told,  
That in him we Redemption have,  
And he is call'd the *Mighty One*,  
On whom is laid our Help alone.
- 3 The Lord says, I have set my King,  
Upon my *Zion's* holy Hill,  
Out of the People to this Thing,  
I have him chose to do my Will,  
And him I do exalt, that he,  
May in my Name give Liberty.
- 4 He better than the Angels is,  
For by Inheritance he hath,  
Obtain'd a Name more great than this,  
For at his Birth, the Lord thus saith,

Bow down you Angels him before,  
Behold your God, and him adore.

- 5 And tho' the Father in him dwelt,  
And he in him thus equal was,  
A Servant's Form he took and felt  
Our Pain and Shame upon the Cross,  
And all our Sins his Body bore,  
Fulfill'd the Law, and paid our Score.
- 6 Therefore he now is highly rais'd,  
'Bove ev'ry Name that can be nam'd,  
He as the Saviour shall be prais'd,  
And each one that would not be blam'd,  
Must this confess, that He the Lord,  
Their Sins hath bore, and them restor'd.
- 7 And sure he well deserveth this,  
Since by his Blood he us hath bought,  
Since he hath paid our Ransom-Price,  
It is but Justice that he ought,  
The Right to have Us to release,  
And in his Name to give Us Peace.
- 8 God says, hear my beloved Son,  
'Tis he alone can make you free,  
He Pow'r hath o'er ev'ry one,  
'Tis he gives Life eternally,  
No Man I judge, 'tis he doth all,  
'Tis before him you stand or fall,
- 9 Look unto me, faith Christ, by Faith,  
All Ends o'th'Earth, behold your God,  
I have the Keys of Hell and Death,  
And Peace is made by my own Blood,  
This Peace I now to you proclaim,  
To ev'ry Creature in my Name.

10 'Tis I your Sins have blotted out,  
 'Tis I have Righteousness fulfill'd,  
 'Tis I by Blood your Souls have bought,  
 And who believes this is my Child,  
 My Seed, who cloath'd with Righteousness,  
 Shall Everlasting Joy possess.

11 Be wise, then great ones of the Earth,  
 And kiss the Son, acknowledge him,  
 Receiving him's a second Birth,  
 Into a Kingdom without Sin,  
 Rejecting him ye still must lie,  
 In this World's Sin and Misery.

CLXX.

1 **H**E that would have *Abram's* Faith,  
 In *Abram's* Steps must go,  
 Minding only what God saith,  
 Seeking nought else to know,  
 He hath left it on Record,  
 That we might not be at a Loss,  
 How to be in God's true Word,  
 Strengthened as *Abram* was.

2 He himself consider'd not,  
 And in this acted wise,  
 That God's Word might not be thought  
 Improbabilities,  
 His own Body being dead,  
 And *Sarah's* Womb quite barren too,  
 He never considered,  
 That God's Word might seem true.

3 He consider'd 'twas God spake,  
 Who ne'er could tell a Lie,

'Tis

Who his Word did never break,  
Nor one deceiv'd thereby,  
He remembred that his God,  
Was able all Things to perform,  
Tho' Wisdom of Flesh and Blood,  
Might laugh the Thing to Scorn.

- 4 Thus 'gainst Hope in Hope believ'd,  
And Glory gave to God,  
Thus his Promise he receiv'd,  
And in his Truth he stood,  
Christ's Day he saw, and was glad,  
And did by Faith the same possess,  
Saw how good a Friend he had,  
The Lord his Righteousness.

- 5 In these Steps then follow him,  
Look not unto your Hearts,  
False they are, and full of Sin,  
No Strength this e'er imparts;  
Think not on your Body dead,  
Nor Nature like to *Sarah's* Womb,  
But observe what God hath said,  
Thus *Abram's* Child become.

- 6 Believe God speaks in his Word,  
Then it will come in Power,  
Believe him a faithful Lord,  
That won't deceive, therefore,  
That he mighty is also,  
To do what he says he's done,  
Bore your Sin, 'till as the Snow,  
He purg'd them ev'ry one.

- 7 Receive *Jesus*, the free Gift  
Of God, most-sure and true,  
All he suffer'd, all he wrought.  
Imputed is to you,



While thus trusting in your Lord,  
 Glory unto him you give,  
 Abraham's Children on Record,  
 In Christ you'll ever live.

CLXXI.

1 **W**orthy the Lamb that dy'd,  
 He's wash'd away my Sin,  
 Has cloath'd me with his Righteousness,  
 Has made me spotless, clean;  
 My Righteousness I find,  
 Is nothing else but Dross,  
 It made me flight our Saviour's Blood,  
 And disesteem his Cross.

2 'Tis finish'd, cry'd our God,  
 When he hung on the Tree,  
 O what a pleasant Sound is this,  
 This Word *Christ* speaks to me,  
 I'm safe in *Jesu's* Wounds,  
 They are my safe Retreat,  
 They hide me from the fiery Law,  
 And I like *Mary* sit.

3 No Spot the Lord doth see,  
 I now am pure and bright,  
 For by his Blood he made me so,  
 I'm daily his Delight,  
 Come Sinners, come and prove,  
 The Riches of his Blood,  
 And do not slight his dying Love,  
 This brings us nigh to God.

4 O hear what *Christ* doth say,  
 'Tis my Blood makes thee white,

Thy

Thy Sin and thy Iniquities,  
 I've put out of my Sight ;  
 If one asks how I know,  
 I am of God belov'd,  
 I answer, God who cannot lie,  
 Hath spoke it in his Word.

## CLXXII.

- 1 **O** UR blessed Lord,  
 Who hath restor'd  
 Us by his Blood,  
 And made Us one with God,  
 'Tis he deserves our Praise,  
 Always,  
 For he was slain,  
 And bore our Pain,  
 That we might be,  
 From Sin for ever free.
- 2 Tho' slighted he,  
 By those who see,  
 Nought but the Man,  
 When the Blood from him ran,  
 Yet he declar'd with Pow'r,  
 That Hour,  
 He rose again,  
 As a Lamb slain,  
 That he the Son,  
 Of God hereby was known.
- 3 Because that he,  
 When on the Tree,  
 Bore all our Sin,  
 That he might make us clean,

Deliver'd thus for us,  
 He was,  
 Not freed until  
 He had the Will  
 Of God fulfill'd,  
 The Law till then him held.

- 4 Who but the Son,  
 Could this have done,  
 Could bear our Blame,  
 And quite clear'd rise again,  
 No one could undertake  
 To make  
 Such a bless'd Peace,  
 Or once redress,  
 Poor fallen Man,  
 But he who thus was slain.

- 5 Him then let's praise,  
 Whose wond'rous Grace,  
 Hath brought to us,  
 Salvation by the Crofs,  
 And let the blessed Sound  
 Be found,  
 In ev'ry Heart,  
 That *Jesu's* Smart,  
 Hath us releas'd,  
 And God is now well pleas'd.

## CLXXIII.

- 1 **O** Lord we would be found in,  
 That spotless Righteousness,  
 Which in thy Grace abounding,  
 Thou givest for our Dress,

That

- That Righteousness that doth exceed,  
Far beyond all comparing,  
The Scribe's most strictest Deed.
- 2 'Tis this we would be knowing,  
Thy Righteousness most free,  
Not got by our Doing,  
But given graciously,  
That Righteousness which those receive,  
Who without Contradiction,  
In thy Name firm believe.
- 3 No more will we be toiling,  
No other now we need,  
A Righteousness past spoiling,  
Prepar'd for us indeed,  
Is to us Sinners given free,  
And now to ev'ry Creature,  
Christ says, believe in me.
- 4 The Saviour's sacred bleeding,  
Doth fully satisfy,  
God's Justice and exceeding,  
Peace, Strength, and Help supply,  
Whoever drinks shall never pant,  
For filthy vain Amusements,  
This Blood is all we want.

## CLXXIV.

- 1 **L**IFE eternal 'tis to know,  
God the only just and true,  
And his Son Lord *Jesus Christ*,  
Who is sent as Life to you,  
Who endur'd our ev'ry Sin,  
Curse and Wrath as we brought in,

And

And as tho' done by him, He,  
Bore them all to set Us free.

- 2 Now proclaims the joyful Sound,  
In his Name our Sins forgiv'n,  
Wash'd and sanctify'd, made just,  
Sons of God, and Heirs of Heav'n,  
Whoso in him takes their Share,  
As by Gift God doth declare,  
All he suffer'd, for them stands,  
As tho' wrought out by their Hands.

- 3 Who by Faith this Gift partakes,  
Stands in Righteousness divine,  
Wash'd from Sin in *Jesu's* Blood,  
Pure and spotless now they shine,  
Charge or Condemnation none,  
Can be found, but all is gone,  
As Christ risen, free from Blame,  
They appear in him the same.

- 4 This the Grace Salvation brings,  
This the Strength that God imparts,  
Teaches to deny wrong Things,  
From the Joy that's in our Hearts,  
While we see that Sin is o'er,  
Righteousness for evermore,  
Covers us as freely giv'n,  
Thus we wait our promis'd Heav'n.

- 5 All we count but idle Talk,  
Which is center'd not in this,  
Other Knowledge we despise,  
But this Wisdom is our Bliss,  
Here we still must wiser grow,  
Life eternal 'tis to know,

Nought



- 2 Nought but Knowledge here we want,  
Dang'rous to be ignorant.
- 6 Should it be to us propos'd,  
Which to lead us we would chuse,  
Feeling or Philosophy,  
We would both alike refuse,  
And the blessed Word embrace,  
Which revealeth *Jesu's* Grace,  
Knowing he will ne'er deceive,  
Those who on him thus believe.
- 7 Should we follow any more,  
Impulse we'd be vainly led,  
We have a more certain Guide,  
What the Lord has done and said,  
Hence we find a solid Peace,  
'Cause we've got a Resting-Place,  
*Jesus*, who by Death and Blood,  
Us hath reconcil'd to God.
- 8 Should we vain Philosophy  
Follow, we should then depart  
From the Gospel's solid Truth,  
And perplex both Head and Heart,  
But those seeming likely Things,  
Reas'ning, or our Impulse brings,  
Must subjected be to what,  
Our dear Lord has done and taught.
- 9 Here we're told for to be wise,  
And much Understanding get,  
Grow in Knowledge of the Truth,  
Which our Souls quite free doth set,  
That we may'nt be led aside,  
By no false deceiving Guide,

And

And stand fast in Liberty,  
Wherewith Christ has made us free.

- 10 Hear my Brethren, hear the Lord,  
Trust his Righteousness divine,  
Live in him alone by Faith,  
In his Righteousness you'll shine,  
Listen to his sweet Commands,  
Thus employ your unbound Hands.  
'Till him Face to Face you see,  
And him praise eternally.

CLXXV.

- 1 **O** All you that pass by,  
Hear *Jesu's* piercing Cry,  
Marvel not, I tell you this,  
Time shall come, yea Time is now,  
That the Dead shall hear my Voice,  
And shall live my Praise to shew.
- 2 The Dead shall hear I say,  
And quicken'd be straightway,  
My Words, Life and Spirit are,  
Other Power need not be,  
Such News I have to declare,  
As gives Life and Liberty.
- 3 Would you know the Sound,  
That quick'ning thus is found,  
'Tis the News that I their God,  
Dy'd, a Sacrifice for Sin,  
And my Righteousness and Blood,  
Free I give to make you clean.
- 4 Whoe'er this News believe,  
Who this free Gift receives,

Finds it Life unto them, tho'  
 Dead in Trespases and Sin,  
 Heirs of Everlasting Woe,  
 Everlasting Life it brings.

## CLXXVI.

1 **L**ORD thou art our only Good,  
*Alpha and Omega*, thou,  
 Thou redeem'd us by thy Blood,  
 At thy bleeding Feet we bow,  
 And acknowledge thee alone,  
 All in All to ev'ry one.

2 Not our Pray'r, our Cries or Tears,  
 In themselves can ought prevail,  
 These defil'd by Sin appear,  
 But thy Righteousness don't fail,  
 Therefore this our Plea we make,  
 Hear us Lord for thy Name's Sake.

3 *Jesus* faith, ask what you will,  
 In my Name it shall be done,  
 This my Father heareth still,  
 This your Plea then make alone,  
 All your Works can nothing gain,  
 Bring but Christ, you all obtain.

## CLXXVII.

1 **T**HE *Nazarene* upon the Cross,  
 I acknowledge for my God,  
 Tho' he hung naked there for Us,  
 Cover'd o'er with Stripes and Blood,  
 Yet in this Form I him adore,  
 And worship him for evermore.

CLXXVIII. Come

CLXXVIII.

1 **C**OME ye Sinners see Salvation,  
 Flowing free from *Jesu's* Wounds,  
 Unto ev'ry Land and Nation,  
 Peace and pard'ning Love abounds,  
 Sinners see  
 On the Tree,  
*Jesu* dy'd for you and me.

2 Harken Sinners to your Saviour,  
 Let not empty Sounds deceive,  
 Power, Life, and lasting Favour,  
 Are in *Jesus*, then believe,  
 In his Name,  
 Free from Blame,  
 You shall stand before the Lamb.

3 Should you be with Terrors moved,  
 By the Law's condemning Pow'r,  
 Or your melting Passions stirred,  
 This is Nature, and no more,  
 Foolish Pow'r,  
 That's soon o'er,  
*Jesu's* Voice is something more.

4 What can Terrors more do to you,  
 Since a Saviour 'tis you want,  
 Passions mov'd, will nought avail you,  
 While of Christ your ignorant,  
 But if you,  
*Jesus* knew,  
*Jesu's* Blood is Life to you.

CLXXIX. In

## CLXXIX.

- 1 **I**N Wisdom, Goodness excellent,  
Our Lord doth all Things well,  
And brings to pass his Counsel's sure,  
Too deep for Us to tell.
- 2 He knows our Frame, and what we are,  
Capacities and Pow'rs,  
And with Us deals accordingly,  
To win these Hearts of ours.
- 3 With Cords of Love, he gently draws,  
And sends to us his Word,  
That we may know by what he's done,  
He is a loving Lord.
- 4 This Word to whom e'er it receives,  
Doth most effectual prove,  
Converts, begets to Faith in Christ,  
And wins to God by Love.
- 5 And tho' Man may resist this Grace,  
God's Counsel it shall stand,  
And greatest Good shall come to pass,  
In his unerring Hand.
- 6 To ev'ry Creature then proclaim,  
The Tidings of his Blood,  
Where'er you come, no Difference make,  
Tell of your bleeding God.
- 7 Salvation finish'd on the Cross,  
Declare to Sons of Men,  
As God's free Gift, eternal Life,  
In *Jesus* the Lamb slain.

8 This



- 8 This is our Plan, and he who rules,  
And orders all for best,  
Would have us cease all farther Search,  
And leave to him the Rest.

CLXXX.

1 **O** UR gracious Lord doth all Things well,  
Tho' 'bove our Wisdom far,  
He's good, and wise, and gracious too,  
His Works will this declare.

2 He always wills, what is most fit,  
Because he's wise and good,  
His Love conducts his sov'reign Pow'rs,  
So found, when understood.

3 'Tis not by Works of Righteousness,  
That we have ought obtain'd,  
But chosen free in Christ our Lord,  
Eternal Life we gain'd.

4 'Tis not caus'd by capricious Will,  
That any harden'd are,  
But just and wise his Judgments be,  
They Mercy too declare.

5 Tho' true it is we cannot see,  
What's best upon the whole,  
'Tis therefore right to leave to him;  
These Things without Controul.

6 Should any ask, what is the Cause,  
Why God vouchsafes to some,  
The Revelation of his Grace,  
To other Nations none.

7 Why

- 7 Why he permits such Evils still,  
To be upon the Earth,  
Why all are not alike made good.  
The Cause of this brings forth.
- 8 Why doth he yet find Fault with Men,  
Since all Things he can do?  
O Man who art thou that repliest,  
This don't belong to you.
- 9 Tho' all Things he can do, yet still,  
He'll do but just and wise,  
And what shall bring the greatest Good,  
Then cease your vain Replies.
- 10 No Doubt the Reason's wise and good,  
Why all these Things are so,  
No Doubt he brings what's right to pass,  
Tho' thou'rt too weak to know.
- 11 If thou canst prove that thou art plac'd  
Without thy just Desert,  
In such a State as is not fit,  
Thou just Complainer art.
- 12 But if upon the whole thou find'st,  
Thou ought not to complain,  
Submit thy Judgment to his Will,  
Who all Things will make plain.
- 13 Nor form Ideas of thy God,  
Where thou can't understand,  
But where he clear displays himself,  
There see his gracious Hand.
- 14 Judge of him, where he bids thee judge,  
And unto thee appeals,

- The righteous Goodness of his Ways,  
And stop where he conceals.
- 15 But hold him fast a God of Love,  
He is most surely so,  
And in due Time it will appear,  
And thou these Things shall know.
- 16 There's many Things were Mysteries,  
Unto the Men of Old,  
But now revealed are to us,  
In Wisdom manifold.
- 17 So yet there's many Things remain,  
Which do not Us concern,  
'Till proper Time reveals the same,  
And we the Myst'ry learn.
- 18 Until that Time, let Us conclude,  
What seemeth wrong, is right,  
And results from the purest Good,  
Tho' not so to our Sight.

CLXXXI.

1 **G**OD in Christ was reconciling  
The World to himself, not soiling  
His Perfections by this Grace,  
But his Justice vindicating,  
In the Act of not imputing,  
Unto Us our Trespases.

2 My Soul cease then from aspiring,  
Freed from many Things desiring,  
And in sweet Contentment led,  
Christ be now my only Pleasure,  
And his Righteousness my Treasure,  
With his Flesh and Blood I'm fed.

3 Far beyond the World's conceiving,  
Is the Way that I am living,  
Free from Sin, and more than free,  
Touch'd with *Jesu's* free Anointing;  
Righteousness by God's appointing,  
Is the Robe that covers me.

4 God is now my Rest and Guiding,  
My safe Dwelling, my abiding,  
*Jesu's* Wounds my Dwelling Place,  
Here I'm safe from ev'ry Evil,  
Sin, the Law, Death, Hell, or Devil,  
And an Heir of Happiness.

## CLXXXII.

1 **G**OD doth us pure behold,  
His blameless little Fold,  
If we continue firm,  
In what he hath us told,  
That his most holy Arm,  
Us presented so,  
That his Death we know,  
Makes us white as Snow.

2 Our Blame is now in this,  
'Tis here we do amiss,  
When we acknowledge not,  
That by his Blood we're his,  
Who thus our Souls hath bought,  
We his Spirit grieve,  
When this Truth we leave,  
Who ne'er did deceive.

CLXXXIII. I have

CLXXXIII.

1 **I** Have not yet attain'd,  
Nor count that I have gain'd,  
All that I'm to possess,  
Those who've not Christ disdain'd,  
Have future Happiness,  
Which is surely won,  
When the Race is done,  
We in this Life run.

2 My Lord hath me assur'd,  
He hath my Curse endur'd,  
My Sin is blotted out,  
Which Punishment incurr'd,  
And I, without all Doubt,  
Cloath'd with Righteousness,  
Ever shall possess,  
With him perfect Peace.

3 The Time is not yet come,  
To know as we are known,  
But now, as thro' a Glass,  
We see by Faith alone,  
'Twill then be Face to Face,  
Christ's good Pleasure is,  
We by Faith hold this,  
'Till we come to Bliss.

4 He also doth declare,  
To such he will appear,  
And change their Bodies vile,  
And fashion glorious fair,  
As his own proper Spoil,  
Thus we him shall see,  
And as he is, we  
Shall for ever be.

K

5 Most



- 5 Most miserable we,  
Of all Mankind should be,  
If in this Life alone,  
We hope in Christ could see,  
But we look further on,  
And as rais'd above,  
Dwell in *Jesu's* Love,  
Which can never move.
- 6 I've apprehended yet,  
But one Thing — to forget,  
The Things that are behind,  
And forward reach to that,  
Which is by *Jesus*, kind,  
Set before mine Eyes,  
As the glorious Prize,  
Faith runs and enjoys.

## CLXXXIV.

- 1 **H**AIL, little *Zion*, blest of God,  
Thou favour'd little Flock,  
With you I join to praise the Lord,  
Our sure and stedfast Rock.
- 2 Lift up your Eyes, behold the Lamb,  
On *Calvary*, and see,  
The Son of God, the Son of Man,  
Hangs bleeding there for Thee.
- 3 Look there by Faith, behold your God,  
See how the Saviour bears,  
Our Sin, and cancels them with Blood,  
Mark well his Groans and Tears.
- 4 For us these Torments he goes thro',  
See how our Saviour cries,

Look on him in his bloody Hue,  
See how he bleeds and dies.

- 5 The bitter and revengeful Cup,  
He now does swallow down,  
And ev'ry Drop of Wrath drinks up,  
And for Us wins the Crown.

CLXXXV.

- 1 **M**Y Brethren dear, look to your suffering  
God,  
Who to redeem you, shed his precious Blood,  
Behold his Body wounded in your Stead,  
And all your Sins are laid upon his Head.
- 2 See how he groans and sweats great Drops of  
Blood,  
And all to reconcile lost Men to God:  
O Love unsearchable! beyond compare,  
Who could but God such heavy Torments bear.
- 3 Can you mistrust my Friends his Love to you,  
When after all the Mis'ry he went thro',  
To be a Ransom for the fallen Race,  
And give them solid lasting Happiness.
- 4 My Brethren, he does love poor Men so well,  
He dy'd himself to ransom them from Hell,  
The Anger of the Lord is turn'd away,  
And your Redemption is compleat, I say.
- 5 Draw near ye hungry, live upon the Food,  
Of *Jesu's* precious Flesh, and precious Blood,  
Behold ye him, ye Sinners of the Fall,  
Look to the Saviour, hearken to his Call.

- 6 " Sinners come drink, I am the Well of Life,  
 " My Wounds are open, drink, and end the Strife,  
 " Come as you are, you're welcome, come I say,  
 " My Blood's a Fountain, open ev'ry Day.
- 7 Sinners, believe what God the Lord doth say,  
 Fly to his wounded Body, haste away,  
 For your Salvation, *Jesus* has been slain,  
 And may you all receive this Truth, *Amen!*

## CLXXXVI.

- 1 **A** LL hail thou God-Man,  
 Who for Us was slain,  
 On *Mount Calvary*,  
 All Blessings and Praises be given to Thee.
- 2 Thy Death and thy Blood,  
 How charming and good,  
 To Souls that with Us,  
 Do know that thou bear all our Sin on the Cross.
- 3 For this we will sing,  
 Unto thee our King,  
 And thee we will praise,  
 For ever and ever thou Ancient of Days!
- 4 Hail *Jesus*, our Lamb,  
 Th'Eternal I AM,  
 Behold thy Redeem'd,  
 Whomore than thy own Life, are by thee esteem'd.
- 5 Thy Wounds, and thy Blood,  
 Do shew us, O God,  
 That thou art our Friend,  
 Thy Death, and thy Mercy we'll sing without  
 End.

CLXXXVII. My

## CLXXXVII.

- 1 **M**Y Sins are manifold I know,  
 But all my Sins forgiv'n,  
*Jesus* has made me white as Snow,  
 Has made me meet for Heav'n.
- 2 For me, and you, ye Sons of Men,  
 Ye guilty Souls believe,  
 When Christ, on *Calvary* was slain,  
 It was that we might live.
- 3 And this may every Sinner say,  
 Salvation's by the Blood,  
 Of him, who took our Sins away,  
 And made our Peace with God.
- 4 May all receive the Word of God,  
 And every Truth therein,  
 Which says we are redeem'd by Blood,  
 And clear'd from ev'ry Sin.

## CLXXXVIII.

- 1 **M**Y Saviour's my Friend,  
 I boldly will tell,  
 And my Debts has paid,  
 I know very well,  
 This comforts my Heart so,  
 And eases my Mind,  
 To think he'll ne'er part, no,  
 Nor leave me behind.
- 2 His Blood has cemented  
 My Soul unto him,
- K 3
- And

And I am contented,  
 In my dearest Lamb,  
 Tho' I've been a Rover,  
 I find him the same,  
 My Husband, my Lover,  
 My Saviour, my Friend.

## CLXXXIX.

1 **W**E sing of one that lately was,  
 For Sinners slain upon the Cross,  
 We sing of one who loves us well,  
 We sing of one, who has from Hell  
 Our Souls redeemed, and we daily prove,  
 The Blessings of our Saviour's dying Love.

2 We Peace abundant do enjoy,  
 Because we make this our employ,  
 To glory in the sacred Cross  
 Of *Jesus*, who was slain for us,  
 He dy'd for Us to make us happy Men,  
 And now we sing the Lamb for us was slain.

3 We thro' this Knowledge happy are,  
 Free from Anxiety and Care,  
 We cast our Care upon our God,  
 Believing he will in his Blood,  
 For evermore preserve Us spoules pure,  
 'Till we shall be with him, and sin no more.

4 We many Things before have try'd,  
 But we could not be satisfy'd,  
 Until we knew our Saviour did,  
 Upon the Cross for Sinners bleed,  
 And now we know this Myst'ry, we are sure,  
 We happy are, and happy shall endure.



5 Exceeding happy, truly wise,  
In *Jesus*, while that Sacrifice,  
We eye alone, we sure shall be,  
And free from all Perplexity,  
Oh let us never change our blest Abode,  
The wounded Body of our slaughter'd God.

6 Day after Day, let us pursue,  
Still more of *Jesu's* Love to know,  
The more we know, the more we prove  
The Riches of our Saviour's Love,  
Oh grant, dear Saviour, we may always fit,  
As true Disciples, at thy bleeding Feet.

CXC.

1 **H**A I L, poor *Galilean*,  
Who suffer'd for Us,  
Despis'd *Nazarene*,

Who bore all our Curse,  
With Hymns of Thanksgiving,  
We'll sing of thy Blood,  
Yes, while we are living,  
We'll sing to our God.

2 *Emanuel, Jesus*,  
Our God, and our Lord,  
Once dy'd to save Us,  
And hath Us restor'd,  
All Blessings and Praises,  
Be given to him,  
Who's risen to raise us  
From Death, Hell, and Sin.

3 Quite happy and blest'd,  
We surely all are,

Who thus are carefs'd,  
 And under his Care,  
 Whose Mercy is boundless,  
 Whose Love knows no End,  
 Our Hopes are not groundless,  
 Our Saviour's our Friend.

## CXCI.

- 1 **T**HE Lamb who on the Cross was slain,  
 By Faith I view, and view again,  
 And think sure never was such Love,  
 As I in him by Faith do prove.
- 2 His Love is such, that he my God,  
 Did take upon him Flesh and Blood,  
 And in his Body bore my Sin,  
 And shed his Blood to make me clean.
- 3 He nailed was unto the Cross,  
 Bearing my many Sins and Curse,  
 While Justice sheath'd his glittering Sword,  
 In the Heart's Blood of Christ, my Lord.
- 4 His Body there was wounded sore,  
 And every Wound with Blood flow'd o'er,  
 And all his Wounds I surely know,  
 Were made for all my Sins and Woe.
- 5 His Blood has cover'd all my Sin,  
 And I am perfect, holy, clean,  
 Therefore I am determin'd now,  
 Nothing but this dear Lamb to know.

CXCII. WE

CXCII.

- 1 **W**E who know the Lamb, our Saviour,  
Sing aloud,  
*Jesu's* Blood,  
Made us clean for ever.
- 2 He by off'ring up his Body,  
On the Cross,  
Did make us,  
Perfect, pure, and holy.
- 3 *Jesus* is our whole Salvation,  
He alone,  
Is we own,  
Our *Sanctification*.
- 4 So we Sinners now are happy,  
For we know,  
Christ did do  
All the Work compleatly.

CXCIII.

- 1 **W**HEN *Jesus*, our Head,  
Was rais'd from the Dead,  
He bid his Disciples the Gospel go spread,
- 2 Into the World go,  
Let all Sinners know,  
What I, who am God, for to save them did do.
- 3 O tell them that I,  
Upon *Calvary*,  
To save them, did suffer, did bleed, and did die.

4 Go, go and proclaim,  
How loving I am,  
O preach unto Sinners my Blood, and my Name.

5 Tell them, on my Head,  
Their Sins were all laid,  
That for them I suffer'd in their Room and Stead.

6 I dy'd on the Tree,  
That Sinners might be,  
From their cursed Bondage, made perfectly free.

7 Tell, tell the n I pray,  
Sin is done away,  
I surely have drown'd it in my bloody Sea.

8 I finish'd all Sin,  
To make Sinners clean,  
On him that receives me, no Spot can be seen.

9 This Gift God doth give,  
And all who receive,  
By Faith are sav'd in him, and ever shall live.

10 So we may go on,  
Rejoicing alone,  
In *Jesus*, our Saviour, and what he has done.

11 And shortly our God,  
Who sav'd us by Blood,  
Will call us his Children, to his blest Abode.

12 All Glory to him,  
All Praise to his Name,  
All Honour, and Blessings, to *Jesus* the Lamb.

CXCIV.

- 1 **R** Ejoice ye righteous in the Lord,  
Let his dear Name be now ador'd,  
For his own Word is right and true,  
And all his Works are surely so.
- 2 His Word that faith, we filthy are,  
And Sinners curs'd doth us declare,  
Is very right, and very true,  
For we indeed are surely so.
- 3 And was this all that God did say,  
Then soon in Hell we all must lay,  
But Thanks be to his holy Name,  
His Word Salvation doth proclaim.
- 4 His Word doth say, that he our God,  
So loved us when in our Blood,  
That he his only Son did give,  
To die for us that we might live.
- 5 His Word doth say, that Christ our God,  
Once hung upon the Cross's Word,  
And there our very Sins he bore,  
And them with Blood he cover'd o'er.
- 6 He also there was made a Curse,  
He bore the Wrath of God for us,  
He surely suffer'd for our Sin,  
And by his Suff'rings made us clean.
- 7 Of him we'll gladly make our Boast,  
And sing of him that sav'd the Lost,  
This now shall be our Joy alone,  
What *Jesus Christ* for us has done.

CXCV. Behold



## CXC.V.

- 1 **B**Ehold us Sinners, dearest Lamb,  
 Who now are met in thy dear Name,  
 To hear thy Word, and see by Faith,  
 That we are saved by thy Death.
- 2 Let each of us determin'd be,  
 Nothing to know dear Lamb but thee,  
 Thy Wounds and Blood for evermore,  
 We'll sing, and thee our God adore.
- 3 We'll count all Things but Dung and Dross,  
 Save *Jesus Christ* reveal'd to Us,  
 Do thou alone exalted be,  
 Thou Lamb, whose Blood hath made us free.
- 4 And now we walk by Faith, not Sight,  
 And nothing can our Souls affright,  
 We every Weight do lay aside,  
 And look to *Jesus crucify'd*.

## CXC.VI.

- 1 **M**Y Saviour dear,  
 I now declare,  
 That by thy Blood,  
 I'm reconcil'd to God,  
 On this I now can rest,  
 Possess,  
 Of thee, my Lamb,  
 Who doth proclaim,  
 That I by thee,  
 Am now made perfect free.

CXC.VII. WE

CXCVII.

1 **W**E confess that we have sinned,  
We are all unclean, unclean,  
But we know the Lamb was pained,  
And his Blood hath hid our Sin,  
Christ made Sin,  
Made Us clean,  
This he did our Souls to win,

2 We confess we are the Vilest,  
And no Good in Us doth dwell,  
But in Christ we're reconciled,  
By his Blood made white and well,  
Christ we say,  
Took away,  
All our Evils in one Day.

3 We confess no good Thing dwelleth,  
In our Members, in our Flesh,  
This our God, and Conscience telleth,  
Yet our Sacrifice is fresh,  
We confess,  
Ne'ertheless,  
We are clean, tho' we transgress.

4 We confess the Lord hath layed,  
All our Sins on Christ his Son,  
Therefore we are not dismayed,  
'Cause we see what he hath done,  
On the Tree,  
There we see,  
He hath bore Iniquity.

5 We

- 5 We confess that *Jesus* ended,  
     All Transgression on the Tree,  
 And by him we are defended,  
     From all Sin and Misery,  
     'Cause that we,  
     Cover'd be,  
 With his spotless Purity.
- 6 We confess that God will never,  
     Any Sin unto us lay,  
 'Cause we know that purple River,  
     *Jesu's* Blood wash'd all away,  
     God is just,  
     Needs he must,  
 Quit those Souls who on him trust.
- 7 This we own is our Confession,  
     Daily we confess and say,  
 In our Flesh we see Transgression,  
     But we're clear'd from Day to Day,  
     In that Christ's  
     Sacrifice,  
 Louder still for Mercy cries.
- 8 We have a Propitiation,  
     *Jesus Christ*, the Righteous, He,  
 Daily maketh Intercession,  
     Pleads his Blood and Agony,  
     Cries forgive,  
     Let them live,  
 See the Wounds I did receive.

## CXCVIII.

1 COME Brethren let us join,  
 Those who his Praises found,  
 That's seated on the Throne,  
 A Rainbow him surrounds,  
 To shew that Wrath's for ever o'er,  
 And Peace doth reign for evermore.

2 Thrice welcome Day of Rest,  
 Our Saviour hath brought in,  
 For our distressed Souls,  
 That once we're dead in Sin,  
 The Peace he made upon the Cross,  
 All Things besides I count but Loss.

3 O let us ne'er profane,  
 This blessed Sabbath-Day,  
 Which he hath set a-part,  
 To praise his Name alway,  
 But let us in his Work rejoice,  
 And evermore make him our Choice.

4 He wash'd away our Sin,  
 In his most precious Blood,  
 Now holy, pure, and clean,  
 We're in the Sight of God,  
 So fair, and lovely in his Eyes,  
 That we are like our Sacrifice.

5 Our God he hath proclaim'd,  
 He's in his Son well-pleas'd,  
 We answer, so are we,  
 And thus our Conscience's eas'd,  
 In this the Lord and we're agreed,  
 In Jesus Christ, who for us bled.

6 Thy Name exalted be,  
 O Lamb our Lord and God,  
 Let all the Nations bow  
 To thee, and know thy Blood,  
 May Kingdoms hear what *Jesus* saith,  
 Become our Lord's, and live by Faith.

## CXCIX.

- 1 **W** H E N I the Saviour's Mercy view,  
 And know how much I am to blame,  
 And call to Mind his Pain and Woe,  
 His bitter Agony and Shame,  
 I then must own no one but he,  
 Could love a Wretch so vile as me.
- 2 When I remember his Disgrace,  
 And yet how oft I have rebell'd,  
 Or think of his amazing Grace,  
 When he in Pity me beheld;  
 I then must own, no one but he,  
 Could love a Wretch so vile as me.
- 3 When seeing he the same remains,  
 Tho' I so often do transgress,  
 That wipes away my Crimson Stains,  
 As tho' I ne'er had done amiss,  
 I then must own, no one but he,  
 Could love a Wretch so vile as me.
- 4 When after having known his Love,  
 Have done so many Things that's wrong,  
 And yet he doth so loving prove,  
 As cannot be express'd with Tongue,  
 I still must own, no one but he,  
 Could love a Wretch so vile as me.

5 When



5 When blessed far surpassing Thought,  
And yet so sinful, and so vile,  
Into such Happiness am brought,  
To know I am his Cross's Spoil,  
I then must own, no one but he,  
Could love a Wretch so vile as me.

6 When this I think upon and see,  
I call to Sinners to believe,  
And say, he loves poor sinful me,  
I'm sure he will you all receive,  
Again I own, no one but he,  
Could love a Wretch so vile as me.

CC.

1 **H**appy Flock, redeem'd by Blood,  
Saved now for ever,  
Made the Righteousness of God,  
Sing the Lamb, our Saviour.

2 Glad we meet to worship him,  
Who by dying sav'd Us,  
He who shed the purple Stream,  
And poor Souls redeem'd thus.

3 This our Boast, our Joy, and Song,  
*Jesus* for us dyed,  
Glad we join the happy Throng,  
Sing *Christ crucified*.

4 Others boast of many Things,  
And do slight our Saviour,  
All that know him, chearful sings,  
Worthy he for ever.

5 All around condemn us, yet  
We'll be found rejoicing,

In

- In our Saviour's Blood and Sweat,  
Always be triumphing.
- 6 Thus quite blessed, happy still,  
Free from Condemnation,  
Prove the Saviour's Mind and Will,  
Sing of his Salvation.
- 7 What can hurt us, what annoy,  
While his Death's delighting,  
Nought else yields such endless Joy,  
Nothing so inviting.
- 8 Dearest Saviour, Sinners Friend,  
May Mankind thus prove thee,  
Then they'll praise thee without End,  
Sing thy Grace and Mercy.

## CCI.

- 1 **S**aviour, Sinners Friend, and God,  
Thou shalt be my Song alone,  
Thou by shedding of thy Blood,  
For my Sins did full atone,  
Thou the Father's Mercy-Seat,  
Who by thy Blood paid our Debt,  
Sav'd a sinful, fallen Race,  
Wond'rous Love ! and matchless Grace.
- 2 When in Sin and Misery,  
We thy fallen Creatures were,  
Thou would'st bleed to set us free,  
And thyself thou would'st not spare ;  
That thou might thy Mercy shew,  
Unto those where nought was due,  
But eternal Woe and Shame,  
Yet to save us *Jesus* came.

3 When that we were Enemies,  
And were Strangers unto thee,  
When we did thy Grace despise,  
Trample on thy Mercy free,  
Yet thy loving Heart was such,  
Thou us Sinners lov'd so much,  
Still thou would'st intreat and call,  
Look to me you Sinners all.

4 Who of other Things would boast,  
When they once have prov'd thee kind,  
Speak of ought besides thy Cross,  
And that Love in thee they find;  
This employ each Child of thine,  
For to sing thy Grace divine,  
They will sing of thee aloud,  
Of the shedding of thy Blood.

5 O my Saviour, dearest Lamb,  
Send forth many this to tell,  
Thou hast bore their Sin and Blame,  
Rescu'd Sinners thus from Hell;  
May the Heathen hear of Thee,  
And of thy Salvation free,  
May thy Grace to all appear,  
Unto Sinners far and near.

CCII.

1 **O**ne Thing needful, Sinners Friend,  
To whom alone each Knee shall bend,  
Unto whose Name, each one shall bow,  
And thee, their God, most sure allow,  
May all Men then thy Grace confess,  
And glory in thy Righteousness.

2 Thou

- 2 Thou hast revealed in thy Word,  
That thou poor Sinners hast restor'd,  
To Us thou hast made clear and plain,  
The Reason thou wast for Us slain,  
That we might dwell with thee our God,  
And be the Purchase of thy Blood.
- 3 The Fall of Man we don't regard,  
Since we are *Jesus Christ's* Reward,  
For he by dying on the Tree,  
Has sav'd Us from all Misery,  
And by the Shedding of his Blood,  
What *Adam* lost, is now made good.
- 4 The Law, tho' holy, just, and good,  
The perfect Image of our God,  
Which did his Justice manifest,  
Is now by Us most glad confest,  
Fulfill'd by what the Lamb has done,  
Fulfill'd by *Jesus Christ* alone.
- 5 The Sin that once did separate,  
From him who did Us first create,  
Is made an End of, now we see  
From Sin we are made perfect free,  
So free by what the Lamb has done,  
As tho' no Sin had e'er been known.
- 6 Death had its Wound on *Calvary*,  
When *Jesus* dy'd upon the Tree,  
So Life eternal is brought in,  
As tho' no Death had ever been,  
And all that this great Truth do know,  
Will gladly prove these Things are so.
- 7 The Pains of Hell laid hold of him,  
Who did us fallen Men redeem,

He in his Mercy has endur'd,  
The Torments that our Sin incurr'd,  
Whate'er was due to sinful Man,  
The Saviour bore, when he was slain.

Now Satan he must surely own,  
By what the Lamb for Us has done,  
He has to Us no certain Claim,  
So *Lucifer* has lost his Aim,  
And tho' we are so base and vile,  
We now can sing we're *Jesu's* Spoil.

CCIII.

**C**OME let Us declare,  
The Mercy we share,  
What *Jesus* has shewn,  
What Things by believing to Us is made known.

2 We once far from God,  
In Sin, and in Blood,  
In Misery lay,  
But *Jesu's* Compassion was moved straitway.

3 Tho' Strangers and Foes,  
Which did him oppose,  
His Heart full of Love,  
Did cause him to seek Us, and come from above.

4 And when he came here,  
His Word doth declare,  
The Treatment he met,  
Were Mocks, Blows, and Scourges, and each evil  
Threat.

5 But he lov'd Us so,  
He this would go thro',

Sub-



Submitting to all,  
That so Wrath and Judgment on his Head might  
fall.

6 Tho' Sin he knew none,  
Nor committed one,  
Yet Sin he was made,  
That no Sin or Evil might make us afraid.

7 Upon the curs'd Tree,  
On *Mount Calvary*,  
My Saviour there hung,  
Whose Death, Stripes, and Bleeding I now make  
my Song.

8 What care I for more,  
Since now I am sure,  
He bore this for me,  
And that by his dying I now am set free.

9 To Sinners I say,  
O hasten away,  
Look up to the Tree,  
And there see your Saviour hung bleeding for  
Thee.

10 To those turn'd aside,  
Backsliders come hide,  
Look to the Lamb's Blood,  
He still is your Saviour, behold then your God.

11 What Mercy we prove,  
Who know *Jesu's* Love.  
In him we possess,  
Life, Joy, Peace, and Plenty, with true Hap-  
piness.

## CCIV.

1 **W**HAT Sound is this I hear,  
That now from Sin and Fear,  
I am most surely free,  
The Lord me lov'd so dear,  
He dy'd upon the Tree,  
This he has bestow'd,  
On me void of Good,  
His own precious Blood.

2 No Dread from this I find,  
Since Jesus has prov'd kind,  
Tho' I a Sinner am,  
To all that's Ill inclin'd,  
Yet he has bore my Blame,  
The Curse and endless Woe,  
Was to Sinners due,  
*Jesus Christ* went thro'.

3 Since he the Work has done,  
On him I trust alone,  
And wherefoe'er I come,  
Declare to ev'ry one,  
In *Jesus* there is Room,  
For other Sinners too,  
Who no Good can do,  
This I find most true.

4 This then to all I tell,  
I rescu'd am from Hell,  
My Sins are blotted out,  
This Truth I know full well,  
Of this I cannot doubt,  
Since my loving Lord,  
In his holy Word,  
Saith, I am restor'd.

CV. When

## CCV.

- 1 **W**HEN God the Lord e'er Time began,  
 Purpos'd the Things that now are made,  
 He wise contriv'd the wond'rous Plan,  
 That all Perfections be display'd :  
 Power, and Wisdom, Goodness too,  
 And Truth and Love, and at one View ;  
 Justice and Mercy might well meet,  
 Righteousness, Peace each other greet.
- 2 Compleat in Happiness and Bliss,  
 Our great Creator wanted not  
 To add to his own Happiness,  
 Since he fills all Things with a Thought ;  
 But pure Benev'lence did him move,  
 To do us Good, to shew his Love,  
 No selfish Principle took Place,  
 But to the whole all Love and Grace.
- 3 A Rank of Beings first he form'd,  
 Angels, who strong in Pow'r and Might,  
 He with full Freedom them adorn'd,  
 To self-determine wrong or right,  
 Rebellious many of them prov'd,  
 As tho' they never had been lov'd,  
 To Darkness, Chains, and Judgment they,  
 Reserved were till the great Day.
- 4 No Doubt the Lord had he so pleas'd,  
 Could make the Angels do his Will,  
 But then free Beings would have ceas'd,  
 And they'd be neither Good nor Ill ;  
 This Part of his Creation, he,  
 Would deal with then accordingly,

Not

Not forcing them at all, but leave  
Them to depart, or to him cleave.

5 The Lord this World in Wisdom form'd,  
And *Adam* upright therein made,  
With such Perfections him adorn'd,  
As was fit for him, and such Aid,  
In Counsel and Directions gave,  
As would him from all Evil save,  
While perfect Wisdom was his Guide,  
No Evil could him e'er betide.

6 What was good for him was him told,  
What hurtful he was caution'd from,  
No Sense of Weakness, Shame or Cold,  
Nor need with Pains and Toil go on,  
Since all of which he stood in Need,  
Was well supply'd, and he quite freed,  
From every Care but to depend  
On his Creator, God and Friend.

7 But by the Serpent's Subtilty,  
He stood not in his Honour long,  
But eating the forbidden Tree,  
Knew for himself both right and wrong,  
And his own Weakness plainly saw,  
Became accurs'd by righteous Law,  
From God his Friend was straitway sent  
Into a State of Banishment.

8 Thus by one Man Sin enter'd has,  
And Death by Sin, for one and all  
Have sinn'd like him, therefore Death pass'd  
On us, the Sons of this sad Fall,  
Who every one have turn'd aside,  
To our own Way, without a Guide,  
And we have Iniquities more,  
Than Sands are found on the Sea-Shore.

- 9 But Mercy great behold we prove,  
Eternal Mercy hid in God,  
The Lord from Heaven in great Love,  
Put on our very Flesh and Blood,  
A Child is born, a Son is giv'n,  
To reconcile Mankind to Heav'n,  
To new create our sinful Race,  
And make us Sons and Heirs by Grace.
- 10 An Off'ring he for Sin was made,  
The Just for the Unjust did die,  
The Ransom-Price he fully paid,  
And Sin did finish and destroy,  
The Old Man crucify'd with him,  
Did perish, and he rose again,  
The first-begotten from the Dead,  
The Lord our Righteousness, and Head.
- 11 On this Foundation is proclaim'd,  
Eternal Peace to ev'ry one,  
Who him receives shall ne'er be blam'd,  
But cloath'd with *Jesus Christ* alone,  
They new created in him stand,  
The Workmanship of God's pure Hand,  
They born again of God's pure Word,  
From Death to Life are quite restor'd.
- 12 Power to be the Sons of God,  
As tho' they ne'er before had been,  
Do those receive, who by the Blood  
Of Christ by Faith, are wash'd and clean,  
The great Inheritance is theirs,  
As God's eternal Son and Heirs,  
They in the Kingdom of his Grace,  
Have found an Everlasting Place.



- 13 Thus is the guilty Man destroy'd,  
The Sinner thus a Saint is made,  
And he who was by Guile decoy'd,  
Is made to bruise the Serpent's Head,  
Thus Sin's Debt it is paid off clear,  
And Sin's Diseases healed are,  
By Faith in *Jesu's* precious Blood,  
We're turn'd and reconcil'd to God.
- 14 O Lord, our Strength and Righteousness,  
We praise and blest thy holy Name,  
That we have found a lasting Peace,  
That by thy Blood we're wash'd from Blame,  
Be with us Lord in ev'ry Place,  
And help us to proclaim thy Grace,  
That fallen Man be quite restor'd,  
And thy Name every where ador'd.

CCVI.

- 1 **O** Lamb of God, thou art the Sinners Friend,  
All glory unto thee World without End,
- 2 Thou art my God, and my Salvation,  
To ev'ry Creature may thy Grace be known.
- 3 Whene'er I am oppress'd, this is my Plea,  
My God doth work Deliverance for me.
- 4 Dear Lord, O may I always to thee live,  
Since thou for sinful me thy Life didst give.
- 5 Thou suffer'd hast, from Death to set me free,  
Oh may this be my Song eternally.

## CCVII.

- 1 **B**Ehold, dear Lamb, thy Children met,  
To worship at thy bleeding Feet,  
At this our *Love-Feast*, meet Us Lord,  
Thy Presence, Saviour dear, afford.
- 2 We meet, and this to Us is clear,  
That we partake of heav'nly Cheer,  
And now thy Righteousness and Blood,  
Becomes our Manna,—only Food.
- 3 Because we one another Love,  
And each thy Grace and Mercy prove,  
A *Love-Feast* this is sure to Us,  
At which we gladly do rejoice.
- 4 How blest our State, none know but them,  
Who see the Lamb did them redeem,  
When they hear of our *Feast of Love*,  
They know the Blessing each do prove.
- 5 'Tis true we have no dainty Cheer,  
There's nought but Love has brought us here,  
Our Brethren and our Sisters we,  
Are glad to meet, and glad to see.
- 6 What is provided we receive,  
As what the Lamb doth freely give,  
More happy now in this our Fare,  
Than those where choicest Dainties are.
- 7 Hail, then our Elder Brother, hail,  
Who did o'er Sin and Death prevail,  
Hail then, who still remains our Friend,  
Whose Grace and Mercy knows no End.

CCVIII. Come

CCVIII.

1 COME Sisters rejoice,  
In *Jesus*, the Lamb,  
With Heart and with Voice,  
We praise his dear Name,  
None sure has more Reason  
To glory than we,  
We own this our Brethren,  
For we are set free.

2 At this Time we meet,  
To praise his dear Name,  
Our *Love-Feast* to eat,  
To sing of the Lamb,  
We join for to praise him,  
Because of his Grace,  
Who can but sing of him,  
Who bled for our Race.

3 We now of the Lamb,  
Of his Wounds and Blood,  
Do gladly proclaim,  
And now sing aloud,  
He freed Us on *Calv'ry*,  
He there made us clean,  
Quite perfect and blameless,  
Without Spot or Stain.

CCIX.

1 O Dearest Lamb, O Son of God,  
Who shed for Us thy precious Blood,  
Who willing on the Cross did bleed,  
Let this a *Love-Feast* be indeed.

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- 2 May ev'ry Brother, Sister too,  
Who do thy Free-Salvation know,  
Go on in Love, to all proclaim,  
The Free-Salvation of the Lamb.
- 3 We are despis'd by all around,  
No Friends for Us can here be found,  
A Name that's good, they will not give,  
Because we thy *pure Word* believe.
- 4 But still we are our Saviour's Guest,  
Who blesses us at each *Love-Feast*,  
Gives us to glory in his Cross,  
To sing he bled and dy'd for Us.

CCX.

- 1 **W**Henever absent we shall be,  
Our Hearts shall still retain,  
That Love we bear to ev'ry one,  
Who know thy Death and Pain,  
Our Brethren and our Sisters here,  
And in the Country too,  
Dear Lamb protect, to all make clear,  
What thou didst undergo.

CCXI.

- 1 **C**OME Beloved, come and sing,  
Meet and right it is for you,  
Come and very gladly bring,  
Blessings to the Lamb we know.
- 2 Come ye blessed of the Lord,  
Thank our Saviour now aloud,

He

He who has our Souls restor'd,  
*Jesus*, our Eternal God.

3 When he trampled on our Sin,  
When he trod our Follies down,  
All his Raiment was unclean,  
Stain'd with Crimes, but not his own.

4 Thus are we thro' him forgiv'n,  
Thus did he our Curse remove,  
Thus unlock'd the Gates of Heav'n,  
Thus he shew'd us all his Love.

5 See his gaping Wounds, a Sight  
Awful, yet it glorious is;  
Here springs forth our whole Delight,  
Here's the Fountain of our Bliss.

6 See the Cross and Purple Vest,  
Look upon the Whips and Spear,  
Hear his Groans above the Rest,  
Hear his Blood's prevailing Pray'r.

7 What it asks I cannot tell,  
Boundless Pardon it requires,  
Glory inexpressible,  
More than answering all Desires.

8 Come and see, and wonder too,  
Come and eccho back his Cry,  
In eternal Singing shew,  
How the Saviour stoop'd to die.

9 Bless we with the heav'nly Host,  
Him that sits upon the Throne;  
He that seeks and saves the Lost,  
Praise ye *Jesus*, him alone.



## CCXII.

- 1 **D**E A R *Jesus*, low before thy Throne,  
Thy Children bow the Knee,  
And vow no other God to own,  
But him that dwelt in Thee.
- 2 We rev'rence thee, eternal Lamb,  
The first-begotten Child ;  
Who didst the World in Order frame,  
By whom 'twas reconcil'd.
- 3 Since with thy Blood, thy precious Blood,  
We surely were redeem'd ;  
Nothing so much like that, O God,  
Shall be by us esteem'd.
- 4 Thou didst when we were gone and lost,  
Thy Heav'n, thy Kingdom leave ;  
To look for Us on ev'ry Coast,  
That thou a Seed might save.
- 5 Thou found us on the Edge of Hell,  
Half dead, and well nigh in ;  
Then saidst, behold good News I tell,  
'Tis Pardon for your Sin.
- 6 You or myself must bleed and die,  
I will the Victim be,  
And while I bleed, will justify  
Whoever turns to me.
- 7 We, O kind Master, sweetly prove,  
The Riches of thy Grace,  
We deeply drink into thy Love,  
And thee, the Author praise.

- 8 Nothing beside we dare to prize,  
Or value more than this,  
For 'tis the Pearl of greatest Price,  
The Spring of all our Bliss.

CCXIII.

- 1 **W**E look to thee, thou Victim pure,  
For Sinners offer'd late,  
Thou Lamb, whom Angels Hosts adore,  
On thee thy Servants wait.
- 2 Thou art our Father, thou our God,  
Thou didst our Follies bear,  
And wash'd away in thine own Blood,  
Our Sins, and Grievs, and Fear.
- 3 Virtue, if we but look to thee,  
In all our Need we draw ;  
And sweet Redemption then we see,  
From *Moses* fiery Law.
- 4 So suitable a Saviour thou,  
Dear Lamb of God art known,  
That all our Wants and Needs below,  
In thee we satiate soon.
- 5 We would not wish a better Place,  
Might be our fix'd Abode,  
Then when thro' thy free Love and Grace,  
We're brought to see thy Blood.
- 6 There flows in ceaseless golden Drops,  
Inestimable Store ;  
For ev'ry one who herein hopes,  
To wash them spotless, pure.

- 7 Here will we wash, and drink and bathe,  
Nor turn our Eyes away.  
'Till we have pass'd the Vale of Death,  
And seen eternal Day.

## CCXIV.

- 1 **W**ITH Joy the perfect Man we mark,  
Jesus, who is our Home and Ark ;  
He only is the Man ;  
Whose Honour only we will raise,  
He only shall have all our Praise,  
While on this Earth we stand.
- 2 There is no perfect Man but he,  
None else from Sin was ever free,  
No, none could e'er be found,  
No, none beside was ever seen,  
By all the Search that e'er has been,  
The Universe all round.
- 3 For *Adam* could not be that Man,  
Who in Perfection e'er did stand,  
Nor any of his Race ;  
Tho' *Adam* was created Good,  
And upright, yet he never stood,  
But lost his State and Place.
- 4 Whoe'er is subject thus to change,  
And from his perfect State to range,  
From Danger is not free,  
But this we know that *Adam* was  
Subject to change, for by his Loss,  
Came all our Misery.
- 5 Then who of his lost Race can say,  
I perfect am in all my Way,  
Free from all Change and Sin,

Sure

Sure none can say an unclean Thing,  
Can e'er produce, or ever bring,  
A Thing that's perfect clean.

- 6 Then let us prostrate fall before  
*Jesus*, and his great Name adore,  
Who only perfect is ;  
Who by his Life, free from all Sin,  
A perfect Righteousness brought in,  
And Everlasting Bliss.
- 7 For tho' our Sins alone did he  
Bear in his Body on the Tree,  
Yet he no Sin e'er knew,  
This is a Myst'ry which none can,  
By all their human Wisdom scan,  
But yet 'tis certain true.
- 8 And 'tis in his pure Righteousness,  
Which we by Faith most sure possess,  
We're perfect and compleat ;  
For by our Saviour's precious Blood,  
We're made the Righteousness of God,  
And so for Heav'n meet.
- 9 For by that Off'ring he once made  
On *Calv'ry's* Hill our Debts he paid,  
And us he sanctify'd,  
And perfected forever when  
He suffer'd so much Shame and Pain,  
And on the Cross he dy'd.
- 10 Then let us praise his Name alone,  
Who did for all our Sins atone,  
By Shedding of his Blood,  
And did thereby our Souls redeem,  
Thereby our Thanks shall be to him,  
Our *Jesus*, and our God.

## CCXV.

- 1 **O** Testify to ev'ry Soul,  
The Blood of Christ can make them Whole,  
Oh! point the Way to *Calv'ry's* Hill,  
Where *Jesus Christ* his Blood did spill.
- 2 Say Sinner there, behold and see,  
What Christ has done for wretched thee,  
See, see his Arms are open'd wide,  
Behold his gaping bloody Side.
- 3 Canst thou see this, and yet once doubt  
His Blood thy Sins has blotted out,  
Canst thou behold the bloody Stream,  
And doubt for what thy Saviour came.
- 4 What meant the Smart, the Grief, and Pain  
He underwent, when he was slain,  
If he by suff'ring nought did win,  
Say Soul what cleanses thee from Sin.
- 5 Where wilt thou find a Saviour kind,  
A Saviour suited to thy Mind,  
One who can love a Sinner poor,  
Here's one in Christ, but there's no more.

## CCXVI.

- 1 **W**HAT Grace, what Mercy does to those  
appear,  
Who in Christ's precious Blood do find a Share.
- 2 How many Years, how many Months are gone,  
And the Lamb's Blood has not by us been known.
- 3 But



- 3 But now my Brethren, and my Sisters join,  
In Songs-of Praise unto the Lamb divine.
- 4 May all his Witnesſes now loudly call,  
Ho, all you Souls, his Blood is for you all.
- 5 Still open many Doors, thou Lamb of God,  
That thy poor Servants yet may preach thy Blood.
- 6 O that in Love and Peace we may abide,  
And be our Saviour's happy loving Bride.
- 7 And if that Winds and Tempeſts ſhould ariſe,  
Do thou defend her from thy Enemies.
- 8 And may each one of us live free from Blame,  
May every Soul to this now ſay, *Amen!*

CCXVII.

- 1 **W**orthy Lamb, and Son of God,  
Who redeemed Us by Blood,  
'Thee we make our only Boast,  
Saviour thou art of the Loſt.
- 2 Who can chuſe but ſing of Thee,  
And of thy Salvation free,  
All that thy Redemption prove,  
Sing of Thee, thou God of Love.
- 3 When they ſing, they this confeſs,  
'Tis not by their Righteouſneſs,  
But by Jeſu's precious Blood,  
They are meet to dwell with God.
- 4 This they ſing of, 'cauſe they ſee,  
They by Jeſu's Death are free,  
Free indeed from ev'ry Thrall,  
And make him their All in All.

5 Who

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- 5 Who would then from *Jesus* stray,  
When he is the only Way,  
Who would slight the Saviour's Grace,  
Shun the only Hiding-Place.
- 6 Come, my Brethren, come away,  
Wait not, cease for to Delay,  
Ev'ry Pain he underwent,  
Cries to thee in Banishment.
- 7 Sinners in Captivity,  
Wrapp'd in Sin and Misery,  
Come to *Jesus*, come and prove,  
This dear Lamb is always Love.

CCXVIII.

- 1 **B**less'd Lamb of God, who on the Tree,  
In great Contempt and Misery,  
Hung bleeding for a sinful Race,  
To shew thy Mercy, Love and Grace.
- 2 Salvation now thou would have known,  
Would have the Gospel-Trumpet blown,  
That Sinners hearing of thy Name,  
May find Deliv'rance in the Lamb.
- 3 He says, 'Go forth, and preach to All,  
'To ev'ry Creature of the Fall,  
'The Gospel of my Death and Blood,  
'That I'm a reconciled God.
- 4 'Tell them I'm free for ev'ry one,  
'That Sinners now may put me on,  
'With Boldness this great Truth declare,  
'Lo I am with you ev'ry where.'

5 Give

- 5 Give Ear ye fallen Sons of Men,  
 Since *Jesus* for your Sins was slain,  
 Believe in him, and you shall know,  
 You're wash'd from Sin as white as Snow.
- 6 Then since the Saviour shed his Blood,  
 Since he's a reconciled God,  
 Those that are nothing else but Sin,  
 May come and wash, and thus be clean.

CCXIX.

- 1 COME my Fellow-Pilgrims join,  
 For to sing the Lamb divine,  
*This we each will gladly do,*  
*Sing what Christ did undergo.*
- 2 We made free, can sing and say,  
*Jesus* took our Sin away,  
 Nought but Blood, and being clean,  
 Will we ever glory in.
- 3 Now to ev'ry one we tell,  
 We're redeem'd from Death and Hell;  
*Nought else now our Tongues employ,*  
*While we meet in him we'll joy.*
- 4 Blest are all the Sons of Men,  
 Who have this Salvation seen,  
*Blessed are those Women too,*  
*Who the Free-Salvation know.*
- 5 Long we liv'd in Vanity,  
 Follow'd Sin and Misery,  
*We like foolish Virgins were*  
*In the same enticing Snare.*

- 6 O how happy are we now,  
None so happy here below,  
*None our Happiness can prove,  
'Till they know our God is Love.*
- 7 Blest are we, and doubly blest,  
Now we lean on *Jesu's* Breast,  
*This with you we will declare,  
Blessedness is only there.*
- 8 Since then fav'd from ev'ry Ill,  
In his Name we'll glory still,  
*God forbid we e'er should boast,  
Save in him who saves the Lost.*

## CCXX.

- 1 **D**OES *Jesus* still the same remain,  
As in his Agony and Pain,  
His Love so flaming, and so strong,  
As when on *Calvary* he hung.
- 2 And does he think upon his Death,  
His bowing Head, his yielding Breath,  
And does his Mind the same remain,  
As tho' he was but lately slain.
- 3 Yes, yes my Soul, he's still the same,  
A Saviour was, and is his Name,  
He cannot change, but will endure,  
'Thy Saviour now and evermore.
- 4 Then fear not, Soul, for thou art found,  
Ingraven deep in ev'ry Wound,  
'Thy Name is lodg'd within his Heart,  
'Thou art the Purchase of his Smart.

CCXXI.

*The following HYMNS are taken from other  
HYMN-BOOKS.*

1 **W**HO can have greater Cause to sing,  
Who greater Cause to bless,  
Than we the Children of the King?  
Than we who CHRIST possess!

2 With Angel Hosts, dear LAMB we join,  
To praise thy Love, and Pow'r:  
To magnify thy Grace divine,  
Thou Mighty Counsellor!

3 We late were Satan's Captives led,  
And Hell had been our End,  
Hadst thou not for our Pardon bled,  
Thou Sinners only Friend!

4 For this we ne'er will hold our Tongue,  
Nor shall our Praises cease,  
We evermore will sing that Song,  
The LORD our Righteousness!

5 No other GOD we know but Thee,  
None else did us create,  
Thy Glory shall we ever be,  
O Holy Advocate!

6 'Twas thou, 'twas only thou didst take,  
The Mediator's Place,  
When we the Father's Statutes brake,  
All hail thou Prince of Peace!

7 We daily prove Thee still the same,  
Whene'er our Need we see,

Thou



Thou bearest still a SAVIOUR's Name,  
Our SAVIOUR Thou shalt be!

- 8 No Law, nor Sin, nor Hell, nor Death,  
Shall Us from Thee divide,  
Strongly we hold that precious Faith,  
For Us our SAVIOUR dy'd!

## CCXXII.

- 1 **A** Sinner to the Lord, I come,  
Worthy that thou shouldst me consume,  
But O! one Thing I plead;  
The every Mite to Thee I ow'd,  
*Christ Jesus* with his own Heart's Blood,  
In Pity for me paid.
- 2 I know, if thou should'st bring me near,  
To answer at thy awful Bar,  
And mine own Self defend;  
If *Jesus* did his Grace withdraw,  
I know, O Lord, thy fiery Law,  
My Soul to Hell would send.
- 3 But shouldst Thou me to Judgment call,  
And *Moses* fac'd me there, and all  
My many Sins appear'd;  
I would not fear, but boldly stand,  
If *Jesus* open'd his pierc'd Hands,  
I know I should be spar'd.
- 4 My full Receipt should there be shew'd,  
Written with Iron Pens in Blood,  
On *Jesus*'s Hands and Side;  
I'm safe (I'd shout) O Law and Sin,  
You cannot bring me guilty in,  
For Christ was crucify'd.

Let Satan prove Christ never bore  
My Sin, nor paid off my long Score,  
And drag me down to Woe;  
But O, Free Grace! the Sinner I  
Have got the Spirit to testify,  
The Lord saith, *Let him go.*

I'll sing aloud, and ever say,  
Worthy the Lamb, who took away  
My Sin and Curse; beside,  
Worthy is he of ceaseless Praise,  
By him came Pardon, Life, and Grace,  
For He for Sinners dy'd.

· CCXXIII.

- T**HO' against me Men and Devils stood,  
Tho' my Conscience, and the Book of God,  
Guilty found, and sentenc'd me,  
Yet I'd make this single Plea,  
My Redeemer shed for me his Blood.
- 2 This I know would surely gain the Cause,  
This acquit me from the direful Laws,  
This my Answer then shall be,  
This my everlasting Plea,  
Christ my Follies bore upon the Cross.
- 3 If I differ in my Frames, or am,  
Bow'd and heavy, fill'd with Guilt and Shame;  
Still I hold this fast and say.  
*Jesus* took my Sins away,  
All my Trouble bore my Lord, the Lamb.
- 4 Should my Fellows ask me how I do?  
Still I'll answer, *happy*, for I view,

Christ

Christ is mine, and I am his,  
 He, the Lord my Righteousness,  
 Is my Portion, is my Bliss below.

- 5 I remember this, nor ought beside,  
*Jefus*, yonder, on *Mount Calv'ry* dy'd;  
 There he bled upon the Tree,  
 There he paid the Price for me,  
 There my Love was for me crucify'd.
- 6 Hail *Emanuel*, First-born Son of God,  
 Hail, who hast for the Wine-Press trod;  
 While my Sins thy Raiment stain'd,  
 While thy Soul for me was pain'd;  
 While thy Body pure was bath'd in Blood.

## CCXXIV.

- 1 **B**lood of *Jefus's* Wounds how good,  
 Sounds it in my Ears and Heart,  
 Nothing surely like that Blood,  
 Can such solid Bliss impart,  
 O 'tis most divine!  
 Weary Sinners hither fly,  
 Laden with your Crimson Sin.  
 This blots out the dreadful Dye.
- 2 You who have the Law obey'd,  
 You a Righteousness t'attain,  
 Earnestly by Works assay'd,  
 But have found your Strife in vain,  
 Turn you to the Blood,  
 Thither look, and you no more,  
 Shall lament an absent God,  
 Nor your dreadful State deplore.

Whoſo after Reſt enquires,  
 Let him to the Blood approach,  
 Whoſo perfect Reſt deſires,  
*Jeſu's* Blood affordeth ſuch,  
 Be perſuaded then,  
 Liſt ye up your downcaſt Eyes,  
 See the Saviour bloody ſlain,  
 There thy Reſt poor Sinner is.

Here may I take up my Place,  
 Here for ever happy be,  
 Here wrap up my bluſhing Face,  
 Seeking nought beſide to ſee,  
 Here my Soul ſit down,  
 Feed upon the Blood and prove,  
 What the Lord for thee has done,  
 Fathom (if thou can'ſt) his Love.

Let this thy Employment be,  
 Still to gaze on *Jeſu's* Blood,  
 Sit beneath the curſed Tree,  
 Look upon thy bleeding God,  
 Look and never tire,  
 Count his Scars, and tell each Wound,  
 Be this ever thy Deſire,  
*Jeſu's* Blood's vaſt Depth to ſound.

CCXXV.

WHO curious is, and wants to be,  
 A Witneſs of theſe Truths like me,  
 Let him the Lamb believe;  
 And truſt his Soul upon the Blood,  
 That trickled from the Son of God,  
 When late he ceaſ'd to live.

CCXXVI. Loving

## CCXXVI.

- 1 **L**oving Saviour, Prince of Peace,  
Author of our Unity,  
Making Wars and Jarrings cease,  
Causing Men, tho' Foes, t'agree,  
Kindly rule in Us,  
Make us happily go on,  
Helping each to bear his Cross,  
Stedfast 'till our Work is done.
- 2 Let us, like a Flock of Sheep,  
Close together persevere,  
True by one another keep,  
Each esteeming very dear,  
Altogether move,  
Truly subject be the whole,  
Bound in Bands of truest Love,  
One in Heart, and Mind, and Soul.
- 3 May we all one Faith maintain,  
One sole Doctrine witness too,  
Christ the Lord our God was slain,  
Slain for us, and this is true;  
He will ours abide,  
He will our dear Portion be,  
He who on *Mount Calv'ry* dy'd,  
*Jesus, Jesus*, only He.
- 4 Strive we who shall love the most,  
Who shall most in Faith excel,  
Who can of the Saviour boast,  
Who can most of *Jesus* tell,  
This employ us all,  
Daily this contend we for,



Daily 'till the Lamb shall call,  
Prosp'ring daily more and more.

- 5 Let us Hand in Hand proceed,  
Little, loving Children be,  
Dead to Sin, to all Things dead,  
But alive, dear Lamb, to Thee.  
So continue firm,  
While beneath us thou wilt lay,  
Thy eternal outstretch'd Arm,  
'Till we 'wake in endless Day.

CCXXVII.

- 1 **T**HOU know'st O God that I,  
Were I just now to die,  
No other Saviour have,  
No other wish or crave,  
But *Jesus*, Sinners Friend,  
A Saviour without End.

CCXXVIII.

- 1 **B**Ride of the Lamb are we,  
The Church by him esteem'd,  
From Sin and Satan free,  
And from the World redeem'd;  
A Present to the Father made,  
For ever perfect in our Head.
- 2 No Blemish, Spot, or Stain,  
On us will God behold,  
He knows our Lord was slain,  
To wash his little Fold;  
In him we're fair, his Loveliness,  
His Blood and Righteousness our Dress.

3 An Army we become,  
 Our Ensign is the Cross,  
*Jerusalem's* our Home,  
 Tho' *Egypt* lately was;  
 Our Captain He, whom Angels fear,  
 Thro' Him we more than Conqu'rors are.

4 Our Rights are very great,  
 The Keys of Heaven are ours,  
 We too can shut the Gate  
 Of all infernal Powers;  
 A Faith to Us our Lord has giv'n,  
 That Hell bars up, and opens Heav'n.

5 This is the Privilege,  
 Of all our Saviour's Sheep,  
 While in their Pilgrimage,  
 Their Confidence they keep,  
 This we are witness of, and you,  
 Despairing Brethren, this may know,

## CCXXIX.

1 **S**hould any Contemplation fair,  
 Should any Thought, however bright,  
 From *Jesu's* Blood divert my Care,  
 T'would rob me of true Life and Light,  
 The Soul that strays from this one Point,  
 Is weak, and sore, and out of Joint:

## CCXXX.

1 **S**TILL, O my Soul, prolong  
 The never-ceasing Song,  
 Christ my Theme, my Hope, my Joy;  
 His be all my happy Days,

Praise

Praise my every Hour employ,  
Every Breath be spent in Praise.

2 His now I wholly be,  
Who liv'd and dy'd for me;  
Grief was all his Life below,  
Pain and Poverty, and Loss;  
Mine the Sins that bruis'd him so,  
Scourg'd, and nail'd him to the Cross.

3 He bore the Curse of All,  
A spotless Criminal;  
Burden'd with a World of Guilt,  
Blacken'd with imputed Sin,  
Man to save, his Blood he spilt,  
Dy'd to make the Sinner clean.

4 Join Earth and Heav'n to bless,  
The *Lord our Righteousness!*  
Mystery of Redemption this,  
This the Saviour's strange Design,  
Man's Offence was counted his,  
Ours his Righteousness divine.

5 Far as our Parent's Fall,  
The Gift is come to All;  
Sinn'd we all, and dy'd in One!  
Just in One we all are made,  
Christ the Law fulfill'd alone,  
Dy'd for all, for all obey'd.

6 In him compleat we shine,  
His Death, his Life is mine,  
Fully am I justify'd,  
Free from Sin, and more than free;  
Guiltless, since for me he dy'd,  
Righteous, since he liv'd for me.

M

7 Jesus

7 *Jesus* to thee I bow,  
 Sav'd to the Utmost now,  
 O the Depth of Love divine !  
 Who thy Wisdom's Stores can tell ?  
 Knowledge infinite is thine,  
 All thy Ways unsearchable !

## CCXXXI.

- 1 **A** Wond'rous Act it must be stil'd,  
 That God was in the Flesh reveal'd,  
 And did appear in Christ the Man,  
 To reconcile the World again ;
- 2 And not impute, out of Free-Grace,  
 To them their Sins and Trespases,  
 But to forgive all they had done,  
 And crucify for them his Son.
- 3 He hath for us the Penance done,  
 That we our Works might let alone,  
 And in his Cross might take such Share,  
 As tho' we crucified were.
- 4 Now God intreats the Sinners all,  
 Whom Satan's Lies have caus'd to fall,  
 That they might all be well content,  
 Since he to them the Lamb hath sent.
- 5 A Spectacle God made him there,  
 As tho' but he the Sinner were,  
 On the accursed Cross's Wood,  
 The Lamb did pay our Debts by Blood.
- 6 He took them all upon his Head,  
 That all the Sinners might be glad,  
 And thank him for the Pain he bore,  
 And for his Wound-holes evermore.

- 7 One stands amaz'd, undoubtedly,  
T'believe with all Simplicity,  
That one's redeem'd from Death and Pain,  
Merely because the Lamb was slain.
- 8 The Spirit truly still says, Yes ;  
And what strong Pow'r could hinder this ?  
And now 'tis done, Thanks be to God !  
Eternal Truth ! he shed his Blood !
- 9 True, 'tis above a Thousand Year,  
That he was through-bor'd with a Spear ;  
Yet fix thereon our Faith we may,  
As if 'twere done but Yesterday.
- 10 Of this we now shall Witness bear,  
And loudly call to ev'ry Ear ;  
Believe that Christ, the Son of God,  
To ransom thee, hath shed his Blood.
- 13 Lord Jesu, O thou worthy Lamb !  
Did the whole Earth but feel thy Flame !  
O kindle it in every Place,  
Thro' the good Tidings of Free Grace.

## CCXXXII.

- 1 **T**IS He, ev'n He, has blotted out  
Whate'er brings Death and Woe ;  
'Tis he who keeps us clean, and makes  
Each Spot as white as Snow ;  
In Him my Spirit can rejoice  
With an heroick Mind,  
Free from that Fear of Judgment stand,  
Which other Sinners find.

## CCXXXIII. In



## CCXXXIII.

- 1 **I**N ev'ry Place, dear LAMB,  
Where we may be allow'd,  
Will we be speaking of thy Name,  
And talking of thy Blood.
- 2 For Oh! how sweetly sounds  
Thy Blood, thy Name, thy Cross!  
Thy Passion, Sufferings, Cries, and Wounds,  
For all belong to Us.
- 3 O LAMB! thy sinless Blood,  
Our wounded Hearts doth heal,  
Thy Cross hath brought us nigh to God,  
Thy Name our Bliss doth seal.
- 4 Thy Passion did appease  
The Wrath of hostile Heav'n;  
Thy Sufferings doth our Conscience ease,  
Doth shew our Guilt forgiv'n.
- 5 Thy Cries our Peace obtain'd,  
And in thy Wounds, (the Pools)  
We, who with Crimson Guilt were stain'd,  
Wash white our weary Souls.
- 6 Thy Death our Life has bought,  
Thy Tomb hid all our Sin;  
For with thy Flesh our ev'ry Fault,  
And Curse, and Death went in.
- 7 Thy rising from the Dead,  
Us justify'd to God;  
And by ascending thou hast made  
Thy Heav'n our sure Abode.

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## 8 MR 55

## ERRATA.

Page 12. ver. 1. for *See Soul the Body of God*, read *See Soul the Body of thy God*. p. 14. ver. 1. 1. 6. for *Drink ye all of this*, r. *Drink, arink ye all of this*. p. 154 ver. 1. 1. 2. for *That our fallen State should be restor'd*, r. *That our poor fallen State should be restor'd*. p. 174. ver. 2. 1. 3. for *None aid move, none aid love him*, r. *None aid move him, none aid love him*. p. 198. ver. 4. 1. 3. for *Mov'st Us perfect clean throughout*, r. *Made Us perfect clean throughout*. p. 206. ver. 2. 1. 3. for *Not got by our Doing*, r. *Not got by all our Doing*.

